DOCTOR WHO:

Survival of the Fittest

A FOUR-PART ADVENTURE

Episode One by John Ainsworth and Lee Mansfield
from a story by Steve Lyons
Episodes Two to Four by Jonathan Clements

DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

THE DOCTOR: SYLVESTER MCCOY
He means you no harm.

ELIZABETH KLEIN:
A Nazi scientist.

JONAS FABER
A Nazi major.

JOHAN SCHMIDT
Klein's mysterious assistant.

STEFFEN:
A man in search of *lebensraum*.

LILY:
A newly-hatched Vrill Worker (female).

ROSE:
A Vrill Worker (female).

THE CARRION:
A wounded, "deaf" Vrill Warrior (neuter).

THE AUTHORITY:
The faint voice of the departed Vrill Queen. (female)

BUTTERFLY/WARRIOR VRILLS:
Newly-hatched Vrill Warriors (neuter).

ALARUM VRILL, "THE WATCHER":
A small insect that sends signals through the nearby air reporting on intruders, arrivals and departures.

JACKSON:
Alleged colonial paramilitary.

EPISODE ONE

SCENE 1. EXT KENYA JUNGLE – OUTSIDE TARDIS.

(FX SOUND OF TWO PEOPLE TRUDGING THROUGH JUNGLE – THEN STOP)

DOCTOR
Here we are.

KLEIN
The TARDIS

DOCTOR
Yes. My work is done. With the British army here now, Sylvia and her husband are safe. Time for us to leave. But to where...? What am I going to do with you Klein?

KLEIN
It was your idea to take me with you.

DOCTOR
Yes. Left alone you could do untold damage to the web of time. So, I have no choice.

KLEIN
In the TARDIS.

DOCTOR
Which is exactly where you want to be, isn't it? You're still clinging to the notion of using my ship to recreate your lost Nazi future, aren't you? But it will never happen, Klein. I'll be with you every step of the way, watching every move you make.

KLEIN
I will never accept this reality, Doctor. I don't belong here.

DOCTOR
Such a limited mind. Earth is just one small world in a corner of the Universe. Perhaps an alternative perspective on morality and the passage of time will be beneficial for you.

KLEIN
Don't patronise me.

DOCTOR
I'm giving you the opportunity to experience a completely different world in a different time. Consider it an education.

(SOUND OF TARDIS KEY BEING PUT IN LOCK. THE DOOR OPENS)

DOCTOR
After you... Elizabeth.

(THE DOCTOR AND KLEIN ENTER THE TARDIS)

SCENE 2. INT. TARDIS

(FX: TV MOVIE TARDIS BACKGROUND ATMOS AND FX)

KLEIN
(SLIGHTLY DISAPPOINTED) ...Oh, it looks different.

DOCTOR
I redecorated

KLEIN
I don't like it

DOCTOR
(HURT) Oh. Well, it was either this or the leopard-skin.

(FX: THE DOCTOR ACTIVATES A SWITCH ON THE CONSOLE AND THE INTERIOR DOORS CLOSE.)

DOCTOR
Now…where to take you first Elizabeth? How about an exotic system far away from Earth above the galactic plane…

(FX: THE DOCTOR STARTS TO OPERATE THE CONTROLS. THE TARDIS DEMATERIALISES AND IS IN FLIGHT MODE)

KLEIN
And then what? Are we doomed to travel together in the TARDIS forever

DOCTOR
You don't belong anywhere anymore. You have no home for me to take you back to. You're an anomaly.

KLEIN
An 'anomaly'. That's all I am to you, isn't it? A problem without a solution. You know nothing of my home, of the life I left behind. Those I loved...

DOCTOR
You're right... We may be ideologically opposed. We may not trust each other or even like each other. Nevertheless, we are now travelling companions. So, we need to find a way to cooperate on some level.

KLEIN
(SIGHS) Agreed...

DOCTOR
So, why don't we begin by you telling me something about the world you left behind? I'm a great believer in talking!

KLEIN
Why?

DOCTOR
I've suggested you have a narrow view of the universe. You disagree with me. Prove to me I'm wrong.

KLEIN
Alright... What do you want to know?

DOCTOR
Well, I confess to being somewhat curious about the events that lead to you making your first trip in the TARDIS?

KLEIN
You already know most of it.

DOCTOR
Yes, but you only gave me the potted version. I'd like to know the details.

KLEIN
Oh very well, if you really *must* know

DOCTOR
Here, you sit down and relax and I'll make us a nice cup of tea while I listen. How's that?

(FX KLEIN SITS. THERE IS A CLATTER OF NOISE AS THE DOCTOR PREPARES TEA)

KLEIN
(SIGHS) It was 1962 and I was researching in physics at Cambridge when I was suddenly commandeered and was taken aboard a special military airship that would fly me to Berlin. Waiting for me aboard the ship was Major Jonas Faber...

SCENE 3. INT. ZEPPELIN CONFERENCE ROOM

(FX: FADE UP LOW BACKGROUND HUM. THE CLINK OF GLASSES, TWO DRINKS BEING POURED.)

FABER
Ah, Elizabeth, come in. Sit down. You don't mind if I call you Elizabeth do you?

KLEIN
Please do... Major. (SHE SITS).

FABER
Please, call me Jonas. And I trust you will forgive me for sparing any blushes but may I say how beautiful you look. Freya made flesh! Will you take a drink?

KLEIN
No thank you, Major. I'd rather you just told me what this is all about. What's so special about me that you need to personally travel all the way from Germany to 'recruit' me?

FABER
(LAUGHS) We have a new project that I am eager to get underway and your skills and experience are particularly suited to it.

KLEIN
You're very kind, but there are others more qualified than me.

FABER
Bah! Qualifications are common Elizabeth but there is *nothing* common about you.

(FX SOUND OF PAGES BEING FLICKED THROUGH)

In these published works of yours you demonstrate a refreshing open mindedness that most in your field of expertise invariably lack. This will be of vital importance for our work ahead. As will good working relationships too.

KLEIN
I see... And what exactly *is* my new role? I was quite happy at Cambridge and my researches had reached a critical phase.

FABER
I'm sure your colleagues will carry on your good work. But, believe me, soon your pursuits at Cambridge will seem trivial. Your horizons are about to be broadened Elizabeth. Broadened beyond the boundaries of the Earth itself.

KLEIN
Ah. I see. This is some elaborate attempt to get me to give scientific plausibility for the funding of further expeditions to find the spear that penetrated Christ or the lost Ark of the Covenant…or stranded trolls from outer space?

FABER
Let me assure you, I am only interested in facts, not fantasy. Would it surprise you to learn that the Earth has already been visited by extraterrestrials on several occasions?

KLEIN
It *would* surprise me, yes.

FABER
Yet, you yourself have speculated on the existence of intelligent beings on other worlds. You are clearly a believer.

KLEIN
If what you say is true, then why have I never heard about this before?

FABER
There would be panic on the streets if the public at large believed they were under threat from alien invaders.

KLEIN
You still haven’t answered my question. What precisely do you want me to do?

FABER
In a government depository in Berlin are various items of extraterrestrial technology recovered from alien incursions over the years. It will be your task to unlock the secrets of these devices to further the Reich’s cause.

KLEIN
Why now? If we’ve known of the existence of aliens for years, why wait until now to begin research?

FABER
Chairman Hitler was, shall we say, reluctant to acknowledge the existence of superior alien intelligences. He decreed that all alien artefacts be sealed away and their existence denied. But, since his recent death, policies have changed. Hence my assignment to form this new unit. (BEAT) So Elizabeth my Freya... now you are interested, I’m sure?

KLEIN
I’m certainly... intrigued. (BEAT) You know, I think I will have that drink with you... Jonas.

SCENE 4. INT. THE TARDIS

DOCTOR
And, of course, it *was* all true.

KLEIN
Yes. Once we reached Berlin I was given access to the bunker containing the alien tech. It was incredible. Weaponry, communications devices, the remnants of space vehicles – and not just from one species either, but over a dozen.

DOCTOR
You'd be surprised how many visitors your little world has received over the centuries. But mankind has a breathtaking ability to sweep things it can't comprehend under the carpet of history.

KLEIN
Meeting aliens might be something you do every day, Doctor. But having long-held theories finally confirmed in reality was no small occasion for me.

DOCTOR
And in amongst all this extraterrestrial jetsam and flotsam, you found the TARDIS.

KLEIN
No actually. It wasn't until sometime later that I discovered the TARDIS. Not until after I'd become much better acquainted with Jonas.

SCENE 5. INT. FABER'S HOME

(FX: CUTLERY IS PLACED ON PLATES AS A MEAL IS CONCLUDED)

KLEIN
(SIGH'S CONTENTEDLY) Thank you, Jonas. Delicious. You are an excellent cook... for a man.

FABER
(LAUGHS) That surprises you? Here, let me refresh your glass... and then perhaps another early night for us?

(SHARED LAUGHTER)

(FX: A LITTLE WINE IS POURED INTO A GLASS)

So, any progress on the Drahvidian power core?

KLEIN
(SIGHS) No... At least not in the sense that I actually understand it. I can get it to work; I just don't know why it works. And until I do, I can't duplicate it.

FABER
Just imagine... Almost unlimited power – enough for an entire city – all in a device not much larger than a car. It could change the world forever.

KLEIN
Perhaps more than you imagine. Don't laugh but I was thinking about the possibility of it eventually being used as a power source for... well, for time travel.

FABER
Time travel? That's an... interesting notion. What made you think of that?

KLEIN
Well… first there was *obviously* the utter torment of not being able to relive our first weekend in Paris together over and over again (SHARED LAUGHTER) Aside from that, temporal theory has always been of deep interest to me. It's theoretically possible you know, but it would require a *huge* amount of energy to achieve. I wrote a thesis on it as part of my studies.

FABER
Yes, I recall...

KLEIN
Doesn’t it strike you as odd that of all the alien species that have visited Earth that we know of, none appear to have discovered time travel technology.

FABER
Well, actually...

KLEIN
Yes?

FABER
There *was* a time traveller. In fact he was instrumental in us winning the war?

KLEIN
What?! That’s incredible!

FABER
And also highly confidential. I’m only telling you because I know I can trust you to keep it to yourself.

KLEIN
Of course. But tell me more...

FABER
In 1944, two people from the future, a man and a girl, arrived at Colditz castle. The girl, ‘Ace’, was executed and the man, known only as ‘the Doctor’ escaped in his time machine. But he left behind a small device that contained what we now know as a laser.

KLEIN
Laser tech came from the future! I knew there was something odd about the speed of that breakthrough. Especially considering its importance.

FABER
From the laser we eventually developed nuclear weapons.

KLEIN
Allowing us to bomb New York and Moscow, forcing the surrender and winning us the war.

FABER
Precisely. To be honest, without those nuclear strikes, things may not have gone so well for the Reich.

KLEIN
Such a shame that the time machine itself was lost. At least it confirms time travel is possible. How exciting!

FABER
Actually, it isn't lost. We have the machine in a high security bunker.

KLEIN
What?

FABER
Stupidly for him, the Doctor returned to Germany ten years later. His time ship appeared next to a border crossing check-point in the west. He ignored warnings from the troopers who saw him raise a rifle. They gunned him down. He was killed instantly. The odd thing was though, that when the guards inspected the corpse they discovered what they believed to have been a rifle was in fact just an old umbrella.

(FX: UNDER THE ABOVE SPEECH WE HEAR THE TARDIS MATERIALISE ON A RAINY NIGHT. THE DOOR OPENS. FOOTSTEPS IN THE MUD. GUARDS SHOUT 'STOP, OR WE FIRE'. THE FOOTSTEPS CONTINUE. THERE IS GUNFIRE. THE DOCTOR CRIES OUT AND HIS BODY HITS THE GROUND)

KLEIN
Curious. But the machine... Why have I not been given access to it along with the other alien technology?

FABER
Elizabeth, the thing makes me feel…uneasy.

KLEIN
Why?

FABER
You have clearly studied the science and theory of time travel, but have you considered the *implications* of actually using such a machine?

KLEIN
You mean changing history?

FABER
Yes, in the wrong hands, even the smallest interference with past events might result in catastrophic changes to the world we live in today.

SCENE 6. INT. THE TARDIS

DOCTOR
Jonas was right. Time travelling does carry great responsibility.

KLEIN
How hypocritical of you, considering that you claim that it was your own carelessness that created *my* timeline.

DOCTOR
Even I make mistakes.

KLEIN
Which is why you came back in 1955? To try and set things right?

DOCTOR
I wouldn't know about that. For me that hasn't happened.

KLEIN
If it had, you would still be dead. You *should* be dead.

DOCTOR
You're too kind! Anyway, thanks to you Klein, I'm not dead.

KLEIN
I should have listened to Jonas. If I had, I would still be there with him now. Instead, it's all gone... Just a memory...

(BEAT)

DOCTOR
So, how did you convince Jonas to give you access to the TARDIS?

KLEIN
After Hitler's death in 1961, the succeeding ruling body was soon weakened by divisions and internal conflict. A time machine would literally have the power to shape the future and guarantee the supremacy of the Reich – on Earth and perhaps beyond...

SCENE 7. INT. FABER'S HOME.

KLEIN
Just think what we could achieve with a time machine, Jonas. We could avert threats to the stability of the Reich before they had even occurred.

FABER
In principal it sounds attractive, of course. But the risks would be too great. The damage that could be done.

KLEIN
If operated carefully and responsibly, the risks would be minimal. Do you really want to watch our world destroyed by in-fighting? The Reich still has enemies, they are just waiting for a moment of weakness to strike. And, of course, there is the potential threat from aliens...

FABER
I don't know, Elizabeth...

KLEIN
And, of course, those who control such a machine would be held in the highest regard. You and I, Jonas. We could be heralded as the saviours of the Reich. You are a Major now, but with this time machine, you might one day even be the Fuhrer.

FABER
That's... that's just a fantasy, Elizabeth.

KLEIN
Is it? Think about it... At least give me access to the Doctor's machine. Allow me to study it, to understand its operating principles.

KLEIN (NARRATING)
... And, of course, reluctantly he did. It took some arm twisting – sometimes literally. Eventually though, the TARDIS was exhumed from the secret bunker where it had remained hidden for years and was brought to my laboratory. My excitement quickly disappeared though, when I discovered that I couldn't even gain access to the machine. The door was locked and I had no key. I tried to drill the lock but it was no use. High-speed, diamond tipped drills didn't even leave a scratch. However, my attempts to force an entry did activate some kind of distress call, no doubt to alert you had you still been alive to receive it.

(FX: UNDER THE ABOVE SPEECH WE HEAR A DRILL AS IT TRIES TO PENETRATE THE TARDIS LOCK. AFTER A MOMENT A SHRILL ALARM SOUND

CAN BE HEARD WHICH CONTINUES AFTER THE DRILL STOPS AND THEN FADES OUT)

And then, I realised you must have been carrying the key when you were shot. Immediately I requested access to your remains only to learn that soon after the shooting, your corpse had been stolen.

SCENE 8. INT. TARDIS.

DOCTOR
Stolen, eh? Why, I wonder, would someone want to steal my corpse? I'm much more fun when I'm alive.

KLEIN
Apparently it was assumed to be trophy hunters. I dare say that the corpse of a time traveller would make for a rather unique exhibit in an eccentric's collection. Perhaps they had you stuffed?

DOCTOR
How flattering.

KLEIN
So, without the key to the TARDIS I had no hope of realising our plans. But it wasn't long before new hope presented itself...

SCENE 9. INT. KLEIN'S LABORATORY

(FX: VARIOUS ELECTRONIC BLEEPS IN THE BACKGROUND AS EXPERIMENTS ARE CARRIED OUT. WE HEAR WHAT SOUNDS LIKE A SOLDERING IRON BEING USED. A TRIM PHONE RINGS. THE SOLDERING STOPS AND THE PHONE IS ANSWERED)

KLEIN
Hello.

SCHMIDT (DISTORT)
Doctor Klein?

KLEIN
Yes. Who is this? How did you get this number?

SCHMIDT (DISTORT)
Doctor Klein, we need to meet. I have something that I think might be of interest to you.

KLEIN
Who is this? You have no business phoning here. I can have this call traced –

SCHMIDT (DISTORT)
My name is Schmidt. Johan Schmidt. You have in your possession a time machine do you not?

KLEIN
I –

SCHMIDT (DISTORT)
...And I have in my possession the key to that time machine.

KLEIN
(SLOWLY) What... Is this some kind of joke? Is Major Faber behind this?

SCHMIDT
Major who?

KLEIN
What…what is it you are after? Money?

SCHMIDT (DISTORT)
I'm not interested in money, Doctor. I just want to help you. Meet me at the Cafe Berio on Maaßenstraße at eleven tonight. You'll be quite safe.

(FX: THERE IS A CLICK AS THE PHONE HANGS UP)

KLEIN (NARRATING)
I reasoned that he must be telling the truth about possessing the key. There was no other way he could have known about it. But how did he find me and how did he know I had the TARDIS? I was desperate to gain access to the ship and this seemed to be my only hope. So, despite my fears, I decided I would go.

SCENE 10. INT. CAFE BERIO

(FX: IT IS RAINING. FOOTSTEPS APPROACH AND STOP. THE CAFE DOOR IS OPENED AND WE FOLLOW THE FOOTSTEPS INSIDE. A TUNE ON A RADIO PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND. SLOW FOOTSTEPS THEN STOP)

KLEIN
Johan Schmidt?

SCHMIDT
Doctor Klein I presume... Sorry to drag you out on a night like this. Sit down please. Can I get you something to drink? I prefer tea myself, but I gather the cappuccino is excellent.

(FX: A WOODEN CHAIR IS DRAGGED OUT AND KLEIN SITS)

KLEIN
No thank you. I didn't come here to socialise.

SCHMIDT
No. You came here for this...

(FX: A KEY IS PLACE ON THE FORMICA TABLE)

KLEIN
That's it? The key?

(FX: THE KEY IS PICKED UP)

SCHMIDT
Yes. The key to your time machine. Or should I say, the Doctor's time machine.

KLEIN
How do you know about the Doctor? Where did you get the key? Was it you who stole the Doctor's body?

SCHMIDT
(SMALL LAUGH) In a manner of speaking, yes.

KLEIN
How do I know this is the real key?

SCHMIDT
Take it. Try it out. I guarantee it will open the lock.

KLEIN
You mean... you're just going to give it to me?

SCHMIDT
I am. Yes.

KLEIN
You want nothing in return?

SCHMIDT
Nothing.

KLEIN
I don’t understand...

SCHMIDT
You are going to do great things with your life Elizabeth, marvellous things. And I am offering you my services should you need them. That key will give you access to the time machine but you will then have to deduce the operating procedures. Could be tricky on your own...

KLEIN
And what makes you so qualified...?

SCHMIDT
Qualifications are common Dr Klein. What you need is someone with some insight into temporal mechanics… It has been an interest of mine for quite a few years now. I’ve picked up some useful bits of know-how here and there. Copenhagen…and other places…

KLEIN
Even if that’s true, why would you want to help me?

SCHMIDT
Isn’t it obvious? You possess the only known time machine on the planet. For a man with my interests, the chance to examine such a machine is irresistible.

KLEIN
I see. Well... thank you for the offer. I’ll let you know.

SCHMIDT
Excellent. I’ll be here at the same time next Thursday. See you then, Elizabeth...

SCENE 11. INT. TARDIS

DOCTOR
And the key fitted the TARDIS lock?

KLEIN
Of course. As soon as I got back from my meeting with Schmidt, I tried it. I don't know what I expected to find inside, but not...

DOCTOR
Bigger on the inside than the outside...

KLEIN
Yes. Quite. Suddenly I fully appreciated that I was dealing with technology far in advance of our own. If Schmidt really could help, I was going to need him.

DOCTOR
But you had your doubts about him?

KLEIN
Of course. He'd more-or-less admitted to stealing your body.

DOCTOR
What did Schmidt look like?

KLEIN
Young. Tall with long dark hair. Handsome in a gothic sort of way. Why do you ask?

DOCTOR
Oh, just curious... So, despite your reservations, you enlisted Schmidt's help?

KLEIN
Jonas wasn't happy, of course. But, with some persuasion, he came to realise that any possibility that Schmidt might help was worth pursuing. So, the following week, I returned to Cafe Berio, but this time Jonas and an escort accompanied me...

SCENE 12. INT. CAFE BERIO.

(FX: THE CAFE DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES. TWO SOLDIERS MARCH IN ACCOMPANIED BY KLEIN AND FABER)

SCHMIDT
Good evening Elizabeth. I see you've brought some friends with you.

KLEIN
This is Major Faber...

FABER
What are you up to, Schmidt?

SCHMIDT
I'm not *up* to anything, Major. I'm only interested in the pursuit of science.

FABER
I find that quite difficult to believe. There is no record of anyone by your name matching your description. You are a non-person. A grave-robber. A criminal. Are you from Romany stock?

KLEIN
Jonas...

FABER
However... You have suggested to Doctor Klein here that you might possibly be able to assist her in her researches. I am doubtful of this myself, but it would be foolish of me not to explore all avenues in pursuit of this important work.

SCHMIDT
You won't regret it Major.

FABER
For your sake I had better not. You will come with us now and tomorrow you will begin your work. You will be under armed guard at all times. Should Doctor Klein report that you are making no significant contribution to her work, you will be dealt with accordingly. Guards. Escort this man to the 'guest' quarters that have been prepared for him.

(FX: A SCRAPE OF A CHAIR AS THE DOCTOR IS PULLED TO HIS FEET)

SCHMIDT
(AS HE IS LEAD AWAY, OUT OF THE CAFE) Thank you Major. See you in the morning Elizabeth! Bright and early!

FABER
I hope we are doing the right thing, Elizabeth. I don’t like him. I feel he is... almost mocking us. I don’t like the idea of him working so closely with you.

KLEIN
You have taken precautions. I will be fine. If he can help me, and for some reason I believe that he can, we could soon be realising our plans. (THE SOUND OF KISSING) Come on. Let’s go home and drink to our destiny. A destiny we can shape ourselves.

SCENE 13. INT. TARDIS

DOCTOR
And was Schmidt as helpful as you hoped?

KLEIN
Yes. He was. We made good progress. He seemed able to make the leap of faith into the unknown that eludes so many scientists. We were of the same mind, I think.

DOCTOR
And, if I recall correctly from what you told me before, that's when you discovered the TARDIS travel log?

KLEIN
Yes, we theorised that it should be possible to return the ship to destinations that it had most recently visited. But navigation and independent flight eluded us. Jonas strictly forbade me from attempting any journey until I was confident of being able to pilot the ship back home.

DOCTOR
So, what finally prompted you return with the TARDIS to 1944?

KLEIN
Well, now I think about it, it was something that Schmidt said...

SCENE 14. INT. OLD TARDIS

(NOTE THAT THIS TARDIS SHOULD BE THE ORIGINAL McCOY ERA TV TARDIS)

(FX: TARDIS CONTROLS ARE OPERATED FOLLOWED BY SOME DISCORDANT BLEEPS)

KLEIN
Ohhhh.... That's a negative on test twenty-three. I was sure we were on the right path this time.

SCHMIDT
Hmmmm... we do seem to keep hitting dead ends don't we? How frustrating!

KLEIN
If only we could stumble upon an instruction manual! Even if we did what are the chances of it being written in German?

SCHMIDT
(LAUGHTER) For all we know perhaps this panel on the console is a Ouija board! At least we could then ask the Doctor about the vessel's operation from beyond the grave! (LAUGHING) (BEAT) It's such a shame the Doctor was killed.

KLEIN
(GASP) That's it! Oh... how can we have been so stupid?! The Doctor isn't dead!

SCHMIDT
What?

KLEIN
In 19*44* he's still alive. We know how to access the travel log and return the ship back along its previous flight path...

SCHMIDT
Ahhhh...So we could travel back to Colditz in 1944, collect the Doctor and force him to explain the operating procedures of his ship.

KLEIN
Exactly. Yes. That has to be the way.

SCHMIDT
That's brilliant Elizabeth! Now you're beginning to *think* like a time traveller.

KLEIN (NARRATING)
But Jonas was less enthusiastic...

SCENE 15. INT. FABER'S OFFICE

FABER
Are you out of your mind, Elizabeth?!!

KLEIN
But Jonas it's the only way. With the Doctor under our control, we could gain access to the time machine's full capabilities.

FABER
No! It is out of the question! Even if you were accompanied by a battalion of storm troopers there is no guarantee that you would even find the Doctor.

KLEIN
Of course we would. It's a matter of historical record. We know exactly where and *when* the Doctor is.

FABER
Even so, he might refuse to assist you even if it meant his own death. Then you would be stranded. Trapped in the past. Unable to return to the here and now. To me…

KLEIN
No. The machines log should record the journey and we can use it to return here.

FABER
You can't be certain of that. And don't forget that your very presence there would be interfering with the past. A moment in history that could well have been the crucial turning point in the war. If that laser device was lost or damaged as a result of your presence, it could have disastrous consequences.

SCENE 16. INT. TARDIS

DOCTOR
Jonas was right, wasn't he? As a direct result of your intervention, Ace's CD player and the laser it contained never fell into Nazi hands. Germany lost the war and history followed its natural course.

KLEIN
(SIGHS) Yes, I know that now, of course. I was so determined to secure a glorious future for the Reich and for Jonas and myself. I took a gamble with time...

DOCTOR
And lost.

KLEIN
Yes. (BEAT) I would do anything to change the decision that I made next. I could still be there.... With him...

DOCTOR
We all have to take personal responsibility for our actions. (BEAT) Go on, finish your story...

KLEIN
(DEEP BREATH) I went back to the lab and dismissed Schmidt's guard, sending him on some fool's errand. Then I told Schmidt that we were going to defy Jonas and make the journey anyway...

SCENE 17. INT. KLEIN'S LABORATORY

SCHMIDT
You are a brave woman, Elizabeth. I told you that you would do great things.

KLEIN
Straight there. Straight back. I have a gun and even with just the two of us, I am confident we can apprehend the Doctor. We will return to the exact moment that we left. Jonas won't even know we made the trip until we are back.

SCHMIDT
Elizabeth, you will have to make this journey alone. I can't go with you.

KLEIN
But... Why? This is what we've been working towards all along. I need you with me.

FABER
(DISTANT) No, you don't Elizabeth.

KLEIN
(GASP) Jonas...

(COCKING OF GUN)

FABER
(APPROACHING) Schmidt, step away from her.

SCHMIDT
Put the gun down, Major. I don't pose any threat to you, I am only –

(FX: TWO GUN SHOTS. SCHMIDT CRYS OUT AND COLLAPSES, GASPING TO THE FLOOR)

KLEIN
Jonas! What have you done?!

FABER
Just after you left my office, I finally received an intelligence report on 'Johan Schmidt'. It's not his real name of course. He has many names. It seems that for several years now, he has been assisting political prisoners to escape justice and has been actively undermining the Reich's ethnic cleansing programmes. Elizabeth, you have been colluding with a traitor and a criminal.

SCHMIDT
(GASPING FOR BREATH) No, it’s not true, Elizabeth. He’s just jealous. Jealous of our relationship and our successes. Don’t listen to him. Get in the TARDIS and go!

KLEIN
TARDIS?

SCHMIDT
The... the time machine.

FABER
No Elizabeth. This man has tricked you. There will be no more time experiments. I’m having this machine taken back to its vault where it can stay forever.

KLEIN
No, Jonas. This is our chance. Our chance to take control. To lead. Together at each other’s side.

FABER
Don’t do it, Elizabeth. I love you. And if you love me, you won’t get in that machine. Its cursed! I told you it made me feel uneasy.

(THERE IS A ROAR FROM SCHMIDT AS HE LAUNCHES HIMSELF AT FABER. THE TWO FALL TO THE GROUND FIGHTING.)

SCHMIDT
Do it Elizabeth. Go! You have to!!

KLEIN
I do love you, Jonas. And that’s why I *must* go. Soon you will be Fuhrer.

(FX: THE EXTERNAL DOOR TO THE TARDIS OPENS AND CLOSES. THE TARDIS DEMATERIALISES)

SCENE 18. INT. TARDIS

KLEIN
(TO HERSELF) If only I'd listened to Jonas and not Schmidt.

DOCTOR
Perhaps Schmidt saw the bigger picture?

KLEIN
Like you, you mean? (BEAT) He said 'TARDIS'.

DOCTOR
What?

KLEIN
Just after Jonas shot him, Schmidt called it the TARDIS. I'd forgotten that. It meant nothing to me. I had never heard that name until I met you. (HAUNTED) How on Earth could Schmidt know it...?

DOCTOR
The memory cheats! Perhaps your memory is playing tricks with you? I used to think Professor X was better in the 60s until I went back and watched it again…Even Vault Of The Cyborgs!

KLEIN
No, I know what I heard. He definitely said TARDIS.

DOCTOR
(NERVOUSLY) Anyway, it's all in the past now! Well, 'a' version of the past…'Your' past to be precise.

KLEIN
(UNEASY, ALMOST TALKING TO HERSELF NOT LISTENING TO THE DOCTOR) How could Schmidt have known? Yet another thing to haunt me for the rest of my life! I can't let it go. Somehow I just 'know' that its important. I can 'feel' it…

DOCTOR
(SIGHS RESIGNED) If it feels *that* important to you…then I suppose you should know.

KLEIN
Know what?

DOCTOR
From my point of view, it never happened, but I suspect I know what I planned. Hearing your account confirms it.

KLEIN
What do you mean? What are you talking about?

DOCTOR
My ‘death’ was no accident. I arranged it. In actual fact I didn’t die at all.

KLEIN
Ridiculous. You were gunned down. Riddled with bullets. Nobody could survive that.

DOCTOR
Ah, but a Time Lord could. What, for a human would be certain death for me simply triggered a regeneration. My body wasn’t stolen, it got up and walked away. Literally a new man.

KLEIN
Regeneration? Surely that’s impossible. What new man?

(PAUSE)

DOCTOR
Young. Tall with long dark hair. Handsome in a gothic sort of way...

KLEIN
I think I’m going to be sick. (PAUSE)
(HORRIFIED) Schmidt!? You are saying that Schmidt... was *you*?!

DOCTOR
I’m afraid so Klein. I apologise for the deception, even though I never carried it out. Multiple potential realities make even *me* giddy!

KLEIN
Schmidt... *you*, were manipulating me all along. It was all an elaborate trick to make me go back to 1944. To change history.

DOCTOR
The TARDIS has no travel logs. My future self must have set that up to ensure you went back to exactly the right point in space and time. By working with you he was gently guiding you along, ensuring you made that journey.

KLEIN
(FURIOUS) You used me!

DOCTOR
Yes... I couldn’t make the journey myself as I would have been crossing my own time track. I really am sorry Klein. You are a victim of my mistake. But, I have a responsibility to repair any damage to the web of time – particularly when I myself caused that damage.

KLEIN
(FURIOUS) All this time... I blamed myself for what happened. My entire world is gone! The people I knew and loved. Jonas. All erased! I thought it was my fault! But really... all along... I have just been a pawn in this cosmic game of *yours*.

DOCTOR
I'm not proud of my actions. But they *were* necessary.

KLEIN
(LONG PAUSE) Very well. Fine. That's fine. I understand Doctor. You clearly did what you thought you had to. You saw the bigger picture.

DOCTOR
(SURPRISED)Yes. Thank you Elizabeth. I must say, that's very gracious of you.

KLEIN
I'm learning Doctor. Like you suggested. Onwards and upwards. What's past is past. We can't risk unravelling the Universe can we!

DOCTOR
No. Maybe I've underestimated you Elizabeth.

KLEIN
Not to worry. We live and learn Doctor.

(FX THE TARDIS CONSOLE BLEEPS TO INDICATE A MATERIALISATION)

DOCTOR
Ah! We've arrived. Your first alien world!

(FX: DOCTOR ACTIVATES A CONTROL AND THE TARDIS DOORS OPEN)

DOCTOR
Outside those doors lies a whole new perspective for you. You can gaze upon a glittering galaxy your civilisation never knew existed. Let alien sand run through your fingers. Watch strange new life forms whirling in a different sky…

KLEIN
I can't wait. (SLIGHTLY SINISTER EDGE) I simply cannot wait.

END OF EPISODE ONE

EPISODE TWO

19. INT. THE NEST ATRIUM.

(FX: NB – CAVE REVERB THROUGHOUT THIS SCENE – BIG CAVERN)
(FX: TARDIS MATERIALISE AND THE DOOR OPENS)

KLEIN (emerging)
Oh... A cave.

DOCTOR (excited)
Yes. A cave! But you sound disappointed...

KLEIN
Well, it's not the most exciting location that the TARDIS has taken us.

DOCTOR
Remember Klein, things aren't always what they seem.

KLEIN
A cave doesn't really compare to the crystal planes of Mendroxia...

DOCTOR
Or the floating ocean on Quinbrax Four?

KLEIN
Or even the mercury swamps of Vulcan.

DOCTOR
Yes, sorry about your boots.

(FX: KLEIN PACES ON THE DAMP ROCKY FLOOR)

KLEIN (receding)
But you're right. Who knows what we'll find here.

DOCTOR
Maybe travel *is* broadening your mind.

KLEIN (vaguely sarcastic)
All thanks to your 'education', Doctor.

DOCTOR (puckish)
It's quite a nice cave, don't you think? I wonder… I wonder if there's an ECHO!

(FX: THE DOCTOR'S VOICE ECHOES AROUND THE CHAMBER)

KLEIN (so not impressed)
I'm having a look outside. In the vain hope that there is something remotely — Doctor!

DOCTOR (scurrying over)
What! What is it, Klein!

KLEIN (enraptured)
The sky! Look at the sky!

DOCTOR (facetious)
What of it, Klein? It's night. Just a bunch of stars. Seen one, seen 'em all!

KLEIN
There is a whole galaxy in the sky!

DOCTOR
There's a whole galaxy in every sky, Klein. If you only have the eyes to look.

KLEIN
Not like this! Not like that!

DOCTOR (relenting)
We're a long way from Earth. We're in a system high above the galactic plane. It gives us a view of the whole Milky Way.

KLEIN
It's beautiful.

DOCTOR (teasing again)
A mundane little galaxy, really. Nothing much to write home about.

KLEIN
Oh, shut up, Doctor! It's fantastic!

DOCTOR
Yes. It's a big Universe, Klein. And there's so much to see.

ALARUM VRILL (fading up)
Watching… Watching… Waiting and watching…

DOCTOR (as if talking to a pet)
Hello… what are you…?

KLEIN
What is it, Doctor…

DOCTOR
Well, it’s certainly local…

(FX: WINGS BUZZ)

KLEIN
A real-live alien!

DOCTOR
Well, technically Klein, we’re the aliens, here. See how travel broadens the mind—?

KLEIN
Do you recognise the life form…?

DOCTOR
Some sort of insectoid…

KLEIN
It’s bigger than a cat!

(FX: WINGS SUDDENLY BUZZ INTO LIFE, LOUD AND THEN RECEDING)

ALARUM VRILL (receding)
Someone is here! Someone is here! Someone is here! Someone is here!

DOCTOR
(chuckling)

KLEIN
(chuckling)

DOCTOR
Well, there you are, first contact.

KLEIN
What was it?

DOCTOR
Some sort of threshold guardian, I’m guessing.

KLEIN
A door-keeper?

DOCTOR
A “butler”-fly, you might say.

KLEIN
What?

DOCTOR
I think we need to work on your sense of humour.

KLEIN
It tells the inhabitants that we have arrived?

DOCTOR
Whoever lives in this network of tunnels, Klein, will know we've arrived soon enough.

20. INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE NEST.

(FX: THE ALARUM VRILL ZIPS PAST)

ALARUM VRILL (dopplering up and then receding)
Someone is here! Someone is here! Someone is here! Someone is here!

21. INT. THE ATRIUM.

DOCTOR
Can you smell that…?

KLEIN
(sniffs)
Yes… yes, I can…

DOCTOR
Almost overpowering…

KLEIN
What is it…?

DOCTOR
Ammonia… perhaps? No… sawdust…?

KLEIN
Sawdust…? I thought it was more like iron filings…

DOCTOR
Freshly laid carpet… with just a hint of strawberries…

KLEIN
You would be great fun at a wine tasting.

DOCTOR
I'll have you know I'm "great fun" everywhere!

KLEIN
But what is the smell, where is it coming from?

DOCTOR
It's a scent… a signal, left behind by the butler-fly…

KLEIN
What does it mean?

DOCTOR
I expect, Klein, that it means "*Someone is here! Someone is here! Someone is here!*"

KLEIN
Now I know you have gone mad.

DOCTOR
I think the natives communicate through scent.

KLEIN
No they don't! I heard it with my own ears! Shouting out in perfect German at the top of its voice.

DOCTOR
It had no vocal chords. You only thought you heard that.

KLEIN
I was sure of it.

DOCTOR
The TARDIS has a special… ability, remember. It makes all languages intelligible within a limited radius around it.

KLEIN
So you said in Kenya.

DOCTOR
Even languages that are composed solely of scent-markers. You are "hearing" words that aren't there, and this residual smell is… I suppose it's like an accent.

KLEIN
What a shame it doesn't work properly.

DOCTOR
Excuse me?

KLEIN
If your TARDIS worked properly, I wouldn't smell a thing, and you wouldn't have such a stuffy Prussian accent.

DOCTOR
I think the creature we met was so loud because that was its entire function.

KLEIN
To shout that someone has arrived?

DOCTOR
Yes…

KLEIN
Specialisation.

DOCTOR
Yes, Klein, very good, yes!

KLEIN
These aliens have specialised roles. Small ones to watch and warn…

DOCTOR
Perhaps medium-sized ones to work and build…

KLEIN
But Doctor…

DOCTOR
What?

KLEIN
If they are truly like insects on Earth…

DOCTOR
Will there be giant ones to fight and protect…?

(FX: FADE UP ON STAMPING FOOTFALLS APPROACHING OF SEVERAL VRILL)

VRILL CHORUS (fading up)
Repel intruders. Repel intruders. Repel intruders. Repel intruders.

22. INT. ELSEWHERE IN THE NEST.

(SUDDENLY IT IS QUIET – WE ARE ELSEWHERE)

ALARUM VRILL
Watching… Watching… Waiting and watching… Nobody here… nobody here…

THE CARRION (DISTANT, BUT FADING UP THROUGHOUT THE NEXT EXCHANGE)
Kill the intruders. Kill the intruders. Kill the intruders. Kill the intruders. (repeat)

ALARUM VRILL
Waiting… and watching… something approaching… It is the Carrion! The Carrion approaches! Heading for the Atrium! The Carrion approaches. The Carrion approaches!

(FX: THE ATRIUM VRILL IS ABRUPTLY CUT OFF WITH AN AWFUL CRUNCH. THE CARRION CHEWS ON IT WITH A CRACK OF BONES AND EXOSKELETON)

ALARUM VRILL(fading)
Distress… distress… distress…

23. INT. THE ATRIUM.

(FX: APPROACH OF VRILL FADING UP THROUGHOUT)

KLEIN
We must leave the cave, before they arrive.

DOCTOR
They will repel intruders, Klein. But we are friends, and I shall tell them that.

KLEIN
I don't trust you! Why should they?

DOCTOR
I imagine that if one communicates by smell, it leaves very little room for anything but the statement of facts.

KLEIN
What? Doctor, they are the size of CARS!

DOCTOR
No sarcasm. No jokes. No lies, either, I'll bet. All they can do is speak the truth.

KLEIN
Doctor, they are huge! They will tear us apart!

DOCTOR
We mean you no harm! WE MEAN YOU NO HARM!

ROSE
You are friends?

DOCTOR
We are! Hello!

LILY (faint)
Friends. Safety…

KLEIN
(coughs/whispers)
Can you smell that…?

DOCTOR
Yes I can. Honey? Is it honey?

KLEIN (whispering)
They are rather… gullible…

DOCTOR (whispering)
Trusting, Klein. Don't hold it against them. Their language offers no leeway for anything that is not true.
(addressing the Vrill)
Allow me to introduce myself. I am the Doctor.

ROSE/LILY (mulling it over)
Thedoctor? Thedoctor! Thedoctor…

DOCTOR
And who might you be…? Two brave little soldiers.

KLEIN
Less of the little, Doctor. They could snap us in two!

LILY
Hello, Thedoctor. We are the…

(FX: RUMBLE OF STATIC)

KLEIN (whispering)
What the hell was that?

DOCTOR
We have no word for what they are saying. We only have the smell…

ROSE
Why does it not respond?

LILY (to Rose)
I think our language is new to them.

KLEIN
I smell forests… I smell…

DOCTOR
Dust motes in warm sunlight…

KLEIN
What on earth does that smell like?

DOCTOR
That's the image I'm getting!

KLEIN
Well it's not a word is it?

ROSE (to Lily)
We are the… (FX: RUMBLE OF STATIC)

DOCTOR
Then pick one. Make one up.

KLEIN
All right, *Vrill*. That smell is *Vrill*.

VRILL (mulling it over)
We are the Vrill! We are the Vrill! We are the Vrill…

DOCTOR
And are there only two of you?

LILY
Half of half of eight. All that now remains of eight times eight times eight times eight….

KLEIN
What about the little butler-fly?

ROSE
She means the Watcher.

LILY
Three… we are among the last of the fertilised eggs. Our functions already chosen. Two Workers and one Watcher.

ROSE
And one other.

DOCTOR (teasing)
So four, then? Any advance on four?

LILY
Some died. Some eggs are still to hatch. But no more to be laid.

ROSE
Thedoctor… the scent of your name is one of helping, healing, information, is this true?

DOCTOR
Yes it is.

LILY
Help us! Help us against the—
(FX: RUMBLE OF STATIC)

DOCTOR
The what?

LILY
The— (FX: RUMBLE OF STATIC) that approaches.

KLEIN
I'm getting… *ew*… is that rotting flesh… decay…

DOCTOR
Carrion? The Carrion is coming? What is that?

(FX: DISTANT ROAR OF THE CARRION THROUGH THE TUNNELS)

24. INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE NEST.

(FX: THE CARRION'S FOOTFALLS APPROACH)

CARRION
Kill the intruders… kill the intruders… Kill the intruders…

(FX: THE CARRION'S BREATH WHEEZES)

(FX: THE CARRION'S FEET STAMP CLOSE TO THE MIC AND PAST…)

25. INT. THE ATRIUM.

ROSE
It approaches.

LILY
The Carrion has been driven mad.

ROSE
It wanders the nest.

LILY
It kills everything that it finds.

DOCTOR
Lucky for us that we’re standing at the exit.

KLEIN
You’re right. Let’s just leave the nest.

ROSE
We can leave the nest? We can flee the nest?

DOCTOR
Of course, quickly now! Chop-chop!

ROSE
We must not!

DOCTOR
Of course you can, there’s a whole forest out there! Come on everybody, follow me!

LILY
Follow the Doctor!

DOCTOR
Come on, what are you afraid of?

ROSE
The Winterlack! The Winterlack will kill us!

KLEIN
What is this Winterlack?

DOCTOR
It can’t be worse than the Carrion.

LILY
It is! It is!

KLEIN (whispers)
Doctor, I don't know about you, but these creatures are big enough to take on a tank! If they are more scared of something outside the nest…

DOCTOR (whispers)
Yes Klein, I see your point.
(to Vrill)
Tell me, where do these passageways lead?

ROSE
All lead to the Hatching Yard.

DOCTOR
The centre of your nest?

LILY
Yes, it is where we hatch.

DOCTOR
I gathered that. And what is at the centre?

ROSE
The Authority.

KLEIN
Doctor, in dealing with any native people… or alien race I imagine… it is best to converse with the upper levels of the command structure.

DOCTOR
Very well, my new insectoid friends. Before this "Carrion" arrives, take me to your leader!

26. INT. THE ATRIUM.

(FX: THE CARRION'S FOOTFALLS APPROACH)

CARRION
Kill the intruders… kill the intruders… Kill the intruders…

(FX: THE CARRION'S BREATH WHEEZES)

(FX: THE CARRION SNIFFS CLOSER TO THE MIC)

27. INT. A CORRIDOR.

(FX: THE DOCTOR, KLEIN AND TWO VRILL CREEP ALONG A PASSAGEWAY)

DOCTOR
Do the Vrill have names?

LILY
Why would we need names?

KLEIN
Telling each other apart would help. I mean, you all look the same to me. No offence.

ROSE
We do not have names, only jobs. Workers, and Warriors and Watchers and Cleaners and—

DOCTOR
All right, all right. Do you mind if I give you names?

LILY
Can you do that, Doctor?

DOCTOR
Yes, one of my many talents.

KLEIN
Doctor, is this wise? There might be some sort of… well, cultural dissonance…?

DOCTOR
Not like you to worry about rocking the boat, Klein. Right, since smell is what we go on, that's what we're going to use.

(FX: DOCTOR SNIFFS)

DOCTOR
Right, you my girl, you are called Rose.

ROSE
I am Rose…?

DOCTOR
And you, the younger one. You're (sniff), Lily.

LILY
I am Lily.

(FX: CARRION ROARS)

ROSE
The Carrion!

LILY
It’s reached the Atrium.

DOCTOR
Then we’d better keep moving! Come on, ladies!

(FX: THEIR FOOTSTEPS PICK UP THE PACE)

KLEIN
What is this Carrion…?

ROSE
One of us.

LILY
Yet not one of us. Corrupted.

DOCTOR
The Carrion is a Vrill?

ROSE
Its wings in tatters; its shell cracked and oozing.

LILY
Its fighting claws are broken from killing fresh hatchlings, from smashing at the nest walls—

KLEIN
Doctor! It’s a Warrior!

DOCTOR
So it seems, a Warrior Vrill. Damaged in some way and driven mad. Which means we must split up.

KLEIN
What!? Why!?

DOCTOR
Rose, take Klein down that passage. I’ll go down this one with Lily.

KLEIN
Doctor, there is strength in numbers!

DOCTOR
Not if you’re evading a Vrill predator.

KLEIN
Why?

DOCTOR
Shout with a human voice in these caves, and you leave an echo. Communicate with scent…?

KLEIN
…and you can be tracked?

DOCTOR (sniffing)
It’s all here. Everything we said. Everything we talked about. It’s all lurking around here in the air.

(FX: A CACOPHONY, FAINT BUT EVIDENT, OF MANY OF THE LINES SPOKEN THUS FAR IN THIS SCENE)

KLEIN
Which is why we must split up! Confuse the trails! Doctor, you are very smart.

DOCTOR
I know.

KLEIN
You would have been such an asset to the Party.

DOCTOR
Such a sweet thing to say, Klein. Now, move!

28. INT. HANGING IN THE AIR.

(N.B. THESE MONOLOGUES ARE THE SCENT OF DEAD WORKER VRILLS, SO CAN BE PERFORMED BY ROSE, LILY, AND THE WATCHER.)

(FAINT, BUT DRIFTING IN AND OUT OF OUR HEARING.)

DEAD WATCHER
A tunnel of unknown manufacture. Is this Authorised? Danger. Danger. I cannot see. I cannot see. Call the Warriors! Call the Warriors! Distress. Distress.

DEAD VRILL #1 (can sound like Rose)
I am burning. Why am I burning? Make the pain go away! Why are so many still? Why are none of you moving? Where are the Warriors? Why have they not protected us?

(FX: THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE DOCTOR AND LILY GET STEADILY LOUDER FOR THE REST OF THE SCENE – FIRM, DISTINCT, APPROACHING)

THE AUTHORITY
Distress. Distress.
Worse than Winter.
Worse than Lack of Food.
The death of all Vrill.
Destroy the Winterlack…

DEAD VRILL #2 (can sound like Lily)
We are under attack! Listen to the Authority! We are under attack! We are all burning! We are burning! Distress Distress.

DEAD VRILL #1
Let me through! Let me through! I’m choking! I cannot—
Distress! Distress!

(FX: THE FOOTSTEPS NOW DROWNING OUT THE OVERLAPPING MONOLOGUES AS WE CUT STRAIGHT TO:)

29. INT. A CORRIDOR IN THE NEST.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS FOLLOW STRAIGHT ON)

DOCTOR
Did you say something, Lily?

LILY
Not I.

DOCTOR
The smell in here is… awful… Urgh! It's a dead Vrill!

LILY
Many dead, so many dead… we must move them to get through.

DOCTOR
So many bodies… looks like they jammed the passageway… Let me help. Here…

LILY
And lift…

(FX: AS THE DOCTOR AND LILY LIFT AND MOVE BODY AFTER BODY)

DOCTOR
What happened here…? What…? Wait. (SNIFFS)

(FX: FADE UP MOMENTARILY ON A PIECE OF THE PREVIOUS SCENE)

LILY
What is it Doctor?

DOCTOR
I can "hear" them. I can hear the dead.

LILY
Their last distress signals remain. In the air.

DOCTOR
Yes… yes… I can just… There was an attack of some sort? They were… burned? Choked…?

LILY
It was the Winterlack.

DOCTOR
But what is a Winterlack!? When you say that, I just get the smell of… impending snowfall and… pine needles.

LILY
The Winterlack.

DOCTOR
Whatever it is, you don’t really have a word for it, and it killed everything in your nest. All of the adults.

LILY
I hatched after the disaster.

DOCTOR
What incredible creatures you are! So much of your character, so much of your memory is hard-wired into you. It’s there before you are even born.

LILY
We hatch ready to labour. We perform our tasks. We follow the Authority.

DOCTOR
Yes, I see that. You’re waiting for orders… Hah! I bet Klein would like that. You’re “just following orders”!

30. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

(FX: BUBBLING OF THE HOT LAKE IN B/G THROUGHOUT)

KLEIN
Oh… my word… this must be the Hatching Yard…!

ROSE
It is. We have arrived before the Doctor. His path must have been blocked by the dead.

KLEIN
Doctor! Doctor, can you hear me! We've made it to the centre of the nest!

(FX: KLEIN'S VOICE ECHOES AROUND THE CHAMBER)

DOCTOR (very distant)
We're still a way off yet, Klein. Don't do anything stupid!

KLEIN
Doctor, it's amazing!

DOCTOR (very distant)
I'm sure it is.
KLEIN
It's vast. And at the centre, a great, boiling lake! And I can see eggs, I see Vrill eggs in the water!

ROSE
This way. There is a safe path down. You have no wings.

(FX: GINGER FOOTFALLS ON RUBBLE)

KLEIN (clambering)
Yes, I see it, thank you, Rose. So the eggs are all down there?

ROSE
The eggs sit in the boiling nutrients, they harden until it is time for them to hatch. Then we take them from the shallows and wait for the new Vrill to come forth.

(FX: SHARDS OF TOUGH CHITIN)

KLEIN
And these are the shards of a Vrill egg?

ROSE
They are the shards of my egg. I hatched here not long ago.

KLEIN (straining)
They’re… tough! Too tough for me to break.

ROSE
We Vrill are stronger than you.

KLEIN (laughing)
Yes, you must be.
(stops laughing)
What… on… Earth…?

(FX: KLEIN SUDDENLY SCRAMBLES ACROSS THE BROKEN SHARDS)

ROSE
What is it? Have you found something?

KLEIN
Yes, I have, Rose. Yes I have!

31. INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR.

LILY
Nearly done, Doctor.

DOCTOR
So many dead… and no clue how they died.

LILY
I cannot help you, Doctor. I was not even born. It was the Winterl—

DOCTOR
Winterlack, yes. Which means nothing. You are afraid of Winter, of cold, but these caverns are stuffy and hot. No… the cold didn't kill them.

(FX: DRAGGING OF DEAD VRILL)

LILY
We should throw the dead outside. But there are too many.

DOCTOR (effort)
I just want to… get a look… at this dead Vrill. You don't mind do you? Hmmm….

LILY
Have you found something, Doctor?

DOCTOR
Well, Rose. It's more about what I'm not finding. You see… well, maybe you can't. But whatever killed your predecessors didn't hurt them. There's no sign of physical struggle, no wounds, no broken limbs. It's like whatever killed them just made them all curl up and die… in their thousands.

32. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

KLEIN
Rose, where does *this* tunnel go?

ROSE
I do not know.

KLEIN
You know the rest of this place like the back of your… claw! Why not this tunnel?

ROSE
I have not seen it before.

KLEIN
I'll bet you haven't. It's straight! This has been drilled by a machine!

ROSE
What is a machine?

(FX: KLEIN SCRABBLES AROUND IN THE DEBRIS)

KLEIN (effort)
Well… for a start, this is!

ROSE
It is not of Vrill manufacture.

KLEIN
No it isn't. This is a drill bit. It looks to me as though it's a self-powering robot drill, designed to slice through into your nest from the surface.

ROSE
It made the tunnel?

KLEIN
Yes, Lily, it made this tunnel.

ROSE
The Winterlack!

KLEIN
Well, if by Winterlack, you mean an outside agency that massacred the entire nest, then yes. I'm guessing this is what it is.

ROSE
This is what killed my forebears?

KLEIN (looking around)
No… No, this is what killed them.

(FX: KLEIN HEFTS SOMETHING THAT SOUNDS LIKE AN EMPTY OIL DRUM)

ROSE
Also not of Vrill manufacture.

KLEIN
This is a canister of… well, now it's a canister of nothing. When this drill smashed into the centre of your nest… ahhhh, as I thought.

(FX: KLEIN TURNS THE OIL DRUM, LOOKING FOR…)

ROSE
You can tell all these things, because you are a Questioner.

KLEIN
No, I can tell these things because I can read. Here on the side.

ROSE
I see nothing.

KLEIN
Well, I suppose you wouldn't. There are marks on the side here.

ROSE
What do they mean?

KLEIN
(exhales sorrowfully)
They say: *Spear of Destiny, 2tri c81. Not for civilian use. Hazardous. V Series Nerve Agent*. And then a whole lot of information about how dangerous it is.

ROSE
We are in danger!?

KLEIN
No, no… the danger is past. This canister is empty. If it's anything like the nerve gases that I know of, this is deadly for a few hours. But… well, it breaks down into its component chemicals within a couple of days.

ROSE
How do you know this?

KLEIN
Because this is a human weapon, Rose.

ROSE
What is a “human”?

KLEIN
I am. It seems that I am one of the Winterlack.

ROSE (getting progressively louder, repeating)
Distress… Distress… Distress…

KLEIN
Rose! There’s no need to be so… Rose?

33. INT. THE NEST. (NOISE SEQUENCE)

(FX: Klein's words are transmitted through the nest, along with an overlapping of Vrill voices)

VRILL
Distress… distress…

KLEIN (echo filter)
I am one of the Winterlack.

VRILL VOICES
The Winterlack is here.
Winterlack in the Hatching Yard.

KLEIN (echo filter)
I am one of the Winterlack.

VRILL VOICES
Cast out the intruder.
Cast out the Winterlack.

34.INT. THE CORRIDOR.

(FX: PREVIOUS SOUNDSCAPE CONTINUES TO RUN IN BACKGROUND)

DOCTOR
What’s that noise?

LILY
A distress signal! The Winterlack has returned.

DOCTOR
No, no that’s not right!

LILY
The signal is very clear.

DOCTOR
No, that’s Klein’s voice. I am sure you are quoting her out of context. KLEIN! KLEIN!

35. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

(FX: SOUNDSCAPE CONTINUES TO RUN IN BACKGROUND)

KLEIN
Put me down! Put me down!

ROSE
I shall remove the Winterlack from the Nest. The unknown tunnel leads straight to the surface.

KLEIN
Let go of me, Rose! You're hurting me!

(FX: BUZZING OF WINGS)

DOCTOR (arriving)
Klein! Tell her she's got it wrong!

KLEIN
She won't listen!

DOCTOR
The distress signal must be overwhelming her!

(FX: BUZZING OF WINGS – FADING UP BIG TIME)

DOCTOR
Rose! Can't you see what you're doing? Rose, don't go out into the open! Remember the Winterlack!

ROSE
Cast out the Winterlack.

DOCTOR
Klein! Wait for the wind! Do you hear me! Shout in the wind!

KLEIN (receding along with wings)
Doctor-----!

DOCTOR
Klein!

(BEAT)

LILY
Doctor, you were with the Winterlack. Are you also Winterlack?

DOCTOR
I mean you no harm, Lily! I am your friend. I am like you. We can help each other.

LILY
You are not the Winterlack?

DOCTOR
No, I am not.

LILY
You are our friend.

DOCTOR (guardedly)
That's right, I am…

LILY
Rose has cast out the Winterlack.

DOCTOR
Well, *ahem*… difficult to know where to start with this one…

LILY
The signal was clear. There was a Winterlack. It gave us a Winterlack signal.

DOCTOR
Yes, and I can see that when the signal is really loud and you pass it on… When the smell is overpowering, then you just act without thinking.

LILY
It is for the good of the nest.

DOCTOR
But not for the good of Klein! I do hope she's all right… Wait! Wait! Lily! What's that! Put it down, there's a good girl.

(FX: LOUD CLANK OF DROPPED OIL DRUM)

DOCTOR
Lily, where did you get this?

LILY
Here in the Hatching Yard. It was the creation of the Winterlack.

DOCTOR
Nerve gas! So that's what the Winterlack are.

LILY
The Winterlack are outside the nest. In the forest.

DOCTOR
Yes, and now so is Klein…

36. EXT. THE FOREST.

(FX: STEPPING THROUGH THE TREES)
(FX: MOTION SENSOR PULSING SLOW AT FIRST AND THEN SPEEDS UP)

JACKSON
Jackson to base.

STEFFEN (radio)
Steffen receiving, over.

JACKSON
I've got a contact. Target is no longer airborne. Repeat, target is no longer airborne.

(FX: SOMETHING COMING THROUGH THE TREES)

STEFFEN (radio)
Take it out! Kill it!

(FX: RIFLE CHAMBERS ROUND)

ROSE
Winterlack! Winterlack!

JACKSON
What on —!

(FX: JACKSON'S GUN GOES OFF – EMPTIES THE REST OF THE MAGAZINE)

ROSE
Winterlack… Distress… Distress…

(FX: BUZZ OF WINGS AS ROSE FLIES AWAY)

JACKSON
Phew… Target in retreat. It flew off. Over.

ROSE (faint)
Winterlack… Distress… Distress…

JACKSON
Did you say something, Steffen…?

STEFFEN (radio)
Negative.

ROSE (faint)
Winterlack… Distress… Distress…

JACKSON
I must be hearing things…

STEFFEN (radio)
Forget about that. There may be others out there. Keep scanning.

37. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

THE AUTHORITY (repeats constantly throughout this scene)
Distress. Distress.
Worse than Winter.
Worse than Lack of Food.
The death of all Vrill.
Destroy the Winterlack…

DOCTOR
Now that's a weird signal. Faint, but still strong.

LILY
It is the last signal of the Authority.

DOCTOR
I think this is your… Authority, Lily. The signal is strongest here… near this body…

LILY
This is where the Authority should reside.

DOCTOR
Centre of the nest, it makes sense. Poor old girl. This must be her… or what's left of her.

38. EXT. THE FOREST.

(FX: DISTANT BIRD CALLS IN FOREST)
(FX: FOOTSTEPS THROUGH THE UNDERGROWTH)
(FX: SLOW PULSE OF A MOTION SENSOR)

JACKSON
Jackson to base.

STEFFEN (radio)
Go ahead.

JACKSON
I've got zero motion. That must have been the only target, over.

STEFFEN (radio)
Maybe. If you scared it off, that's good for us. Maybe these are the last ones left alive. Runts of the litter or something…

(FX: MOTION SENSOR SPEEDS UP)

JACKSON
Yeah, I guess— uh-oh… something on the scope.

STEFEN (radio)
Reload you idiot!

(FX: SCOPE SPEEDS UP AS JACKSON FUMBLES WITH A NEW MAGAZINE)
(FX: SOMETHING RUSHES THROUGH THE BUSHES)

JACKSON
Hah!

(FX: ROUND CHAMBERED)

STEFFEN (radio)
Take it out, Jackson!

JACKSON
Aye-aye, s— [ir]

KLEIN
Don't shoot! Don't shoot!

(FX: LONG PAUSE… BIRDS IN THE DISTANCE…)

STEFFEN (radio)
Jackson, sitrep. Over.

JACKSON
Who the hell are you…?

KLEIN
Who the hell are you?

STEFFEN (radio)
Jackson, please respond.

39. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

(FX: MACHINERY BEEPS AND WHIRS)

JACKSON (radio)
There's someone here.

STEFFEN
What—!? Who?

JACKSON (radio)
A woman.

STEFFEN
A human?!

JACKSON (radio)
She was very unhappy to see what we'd done to the xenomorphs. She has… well, she's demanded to see you, sir.

(FX: STATIC AS RADIO IS SWITCHE OFF)

STEFFEN
(To himself. Sighs.)
GEOPOLICE! DAMMIT! DAMMIT!
(Pause.)
(clears throat)

JACKSON (radio)
Jackson to base, please advise.

STEFFEN (calm, like nothing has happened)
Fine, Jackson. Bring her back to the ship. Tell her I look forward to meeting her. Base out.

(FX: CLICK RADIO OFF)

40. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

LILY
Is the Authority functioning?

DOCTOR (sadly)
No, Lily. She was killed along with all the others. Her last signal is still in the air after many days…

LILY
Killed by the Winterlack.

DOCTOR
Yes, the nerve gas got them all, including the Authority. Hmmm... does the Authority lays the eggs?

LILY
Yes.

DOCTOR
And there is only one Authority?

LILY
Only one Authority.

DOCTOR
Then the only eggs that are left are the ones like yours. The ones that she laid before the attack. How many of those are there?

LILY
I cannot say for sure.

DOCTOR
Take a guess.

LILY
Not many—

DOCTOR
Oh dear…

LILY
-perhaps only eight times eight times eight times eight.

DOCTOR
What!? That's… more than four thousand eggs left to hatch! The place is going to be crawling with Worker Vrill.

LILY
No, most of the remaining eggs were unfertilised. There will be no more like me. Just me now… if Rose does not return.

(PAUSE)

DOCTOR
Hmmm... There's something… something I'm missing… you Vrill aren't quite like bees, but your life cycle is similar enough.

LILY
I do not understand…

DOCTOR
No Lily, don't worry… let me think… let me think… I've known plenty of beekeepers. I should have listened! Aristotle never stopped wittering about them. I was stuck at a tea party with Thomas Jefferson and he wouldn't shut up about them… aha! Lily?

LILY
What is it, Doctor?

DOCTOR
Bees can make a new Queen to lay new eggs. Can you do that? Can you make a new "Authority"?

LILY
We require an Authority to order the correct nutrients. Without an Authority, we cannot make another one.

DOCTOR
Oh, Lily, you poor, poor thing. The Winterlack really have wiped you out. You might be the last of your kind…

41. EXT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

(FX: FOOSTEPS APPROACH)

KLEIN
That's not a very big ship.

JACKSON
It's big enough. There are only two of us now.

KLEIN
And yet you took on an entire race. Impressive.

(FX: FOOTSTEPS ON METAL AND THEN THE GROUND)

STEFFEN (arriving)
Hello, my name is Steffen, pleased to meet—

KLEIN
What are you doing on this planet? Who the hell are you?

STEFFEN
Dismissed, Jackson.

JACKSON (leaving)
Sir.

STEFFEN
Perhaps I should be asking you the same question…

KLEIN
My name is Klein. That is all you need to know. How did you get here? Why are you here? Why are you shooting the Vrill?

STEFFEN
Hey, hey, easy now. Come aboard. One question at a time. We have… nothing to hide from the GeoPolice. I have every respect for your work.

(FX: THEIR FOOTFALLS GO FROM FOREST FLOOR TO METAL GRATING)

KLEIN
I see... Good... Then you can start by telling me about the nerve gas.

STEFFEN
Oh, you know about that?

KLEIN
I saw it with my own eyes.

STEFFEN
You've been inside the nest?

42. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

KLEIN
Yes, I have. And thanks to your nerve gas, I was forcibly ejected as well.

STEFFEN
You were there when we drilled through?

KLEIN
No, you idiot. I was there to witness the aftermath! And the Vrill were so confused they thought I was you and threw me out.

STEFFEN
The what? Why are you calling them Vrill?

43. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

(FX: THE CARRION APPROACHING THROUGHOUT)

LILY
Doctor, the Carrion has reached the Hatching Yard.

DOCTOR
Fine, let's put a stop to this. Come on.

LILY
No, Doctor, we must flee! You are walking towards it!

DOCTOR
Absolutely, Lily! I am going to make friends.

LILY
It will not listen. It never listens!

DOCTOR
It's a Vrill Warrior, right? It's one of you. When I tell you I am your friend, you believe me. The Carrion will, too…

LILY
Doctor, we must flee! Or it will kill us! It only knows killing!

(FX: CARRION ROARS)

DOCTOR
Crikey…! Klein was right.

LILY
Doctor, this way.

(FX: CARRION MARCHES CLOSER)

DOCTOR
I mean you no harm! I MEAN YOU NO HARM!

(FX: CARRION ROARS)

END OF EPISODE TWO

EPISODE THREE

43 CONTND. INT. THE HATCHING YARD

(FX: THE CARRION CHARGES THE DOCTOR WHO YELPS AS HE IS KNOCKED ASIDE)

LILY
It doesn't work Doctor. It can't hear you. It only sees an enemy to be destroyed.

DOCTOR (breathless)
I can smell the honey! I know my signal's being transmitted! Why won't it respond?

LILY
It has never responded. It broadcasts signals, but never receives.

DOCTOR
The nerve gas! Of course!

(FX: CARRION NOISE CAN BE HEARD APPROACHING AGAIN)

DOCTOR
Quick Lily! It's coming back. In the shadows. Hide among the eggs!

44. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

KLEIN
That "Xenomorph" you were shooting at had a name, you know. She was called Rose.

STEFFEN
Uh… okay… Friend of yours?

KLEIN
We had a little misunderstanding, that much is true. And yes, she did intend to kill me…

STEFFEN
So I expect you'll want to thank us for saving you.

KLEIN
No, I will not! I talked her out of it!

STEFFEN
"Her"…?

KLEIN
The scent signals were overpowering. But the Doctor was right, out in the wind, out in the breeze, they blew away.

STEFFEN
This is all a bit far-fetched.

KLEIN
I talked her out of it. Do you see? I talked her out of it! She set me down safely, in the forest.

STEFFEN
Right, and what does this have to do with me, again?

KLEIN
You were shooting at her, like a bunch of cowboys. You've scared her off again. And it's a long walk back through the forest to the nest entrance.

STEFFEN
Honestly, madam. You are talking, and words are coming out of your mouth… but I have no idea what you are saying.

KLEIN
I didn't think so. Come with me. To the forest.

(FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN)

(FX: KLEIN STOMPING OUT)

STEFFEN
I don’t take orders from—

KLEIN
Come with me. Now!

45. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

(FX: CARRION NOISE FADES UP AND THEN DOWN AGAIN AS IT MOVES PAST)

LILY
It will find us! We are too close!

DOCTOR
It won't hurt the eggs. It's only trouble is with… well, anything else that moves.

LILY
What do you mean?

DOCTOR
The Carrion hatched first. It's the oldest surviving Vrill. It must have hatched while the gas was still in the air.

LILY
This "gas" is the Winterlack weapon?

DOCTOR
Yes. No wonder you've been able to evade the Carrion for so long. It hasn't been on our trail at all. It has been wandering the corridors at random. It can only go on what it sees.

(FX: SOMETHING SHUFFLES BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE EGG)

DOCTOR
Lily…?

LILY
Yes, Doctor?

DOCTOR
There's something alive inside this egg!

46. EXT. A FOREST PATH.

(FX: KLEIN AND STEFFEN TRAMP THROUGH THE UNDERGROWTH)

KLEIN
So tell me, Steffen, what are you doing injecting nerve gas into the centre of the Vrill nest?

STEFFEN
You appear to know quite a lot about these aliens.

KLEIN
These "aliens" as you call them are the native species on this planet. And one that you humans are busy exterminating.

STEFFEN
It's kill or be killed on this planet. Creatures like your friend are why we are now down to just two of us.

KLEIN
This is the place. This is where they had their little encounter. See the broken branches, the scuffed earth.

STEFFEN
So what? The native life forms are dangerous.

KLEIN
The native life forms are terrified! Of you! Did you try communicating with them?

STEFFEN (scoffing)
Ha-ha! I don't have time for this. Come back when y— ow! OW! Hey! Let go of me…

KLEIN (effort)
If a headlock's what it takes… Now down on your knees!

STEFFEN
I'm warning you, Klein!

KLEIN
Warn away. Smell the ground.

STEFFEN
You have got to be kidd—

KLEIN
I am deadly serious! Tell me what you can smell!

STEFFEN
(sniffs…)
Er… burning toast… that's weird… why do I smell burning toast…

KLEIN
Go on…

STEFFEN
Er… carpet… lilies, maybe…

ROSE (faint)
Distress…

STEFFEN
Did you say something?

KLEIN
No, Steffen. I did not.

ROSE (faint)
Distress… distress…

KLEIN
Now can you hear it?

STEFFEN
What's going on?

KLEIN
The Vrill communicate by scent markers. When you shot this one, she put clouds of invisible pheromones into the air.

STEFFEN
Saying "distress"?

KLEIN
Saying "help me"! Saying "why are they hurting me?" Saying: "Danger!"

STEFFEN
But how can I "hear" it if it's communicating by smell. What the hell's going on?

KLEIN
Just trust me: right now, you and the Vrill will be able to understand each other. You'll hear their signals as words, and they will hear your words as…

STEFFEN
Smells? This is ludicrous. This is utterly ludicrous.

KLEIN
Really? I've just proved it to you haven't I?

STEFFEN
But… how come I have never noticed this before…? Ohh…. Ohh… I get it. Is this some sort Geopolice experiment?

KLEIN
I… (ahem)… I am not authorised to discuss classified matters.

STEFFEN
That's why this world is closed off. You're experimenting with some sort of xeno-communication deal here.

KLEIN
Had it occurred to you that this world is closed off because it is not possible to communicate with the natives?

STEFFEN
But now it is possible? How did this happen? Why can I suddenly hear what they are saying?

KLEIN
The whole forest will talk to you, if you just use your nose.

47. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

(FX: MORE SHUFFLING BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE EGG. DISTANTLY WE HEAR THE CARRION MOVING AROUND)

DOCTOR
Lily, I thought you said that the eggs wouldn't hatch.

LILY
I said that there would be no more Vrill like me.

DOCTOR
What's this one? What's this one that's trying to get out…? The egg is so huge that I can only imagine…

LILY
It is a Warrior Vrill, Doctor.

DOCTOR
And when a Vrill hatches, it is ready for anything? Awake? Adult…?

(FX: SOMETHING IS KNOCKING ON THE EGG FROM THE INSIDE)

LILY
That is correct.

DOCTOR
Then that's what we need. A Warrior Vrill on our side!

LILY
It has not yet hatched.

DOCTOR
It's knocking on the egg, it's trying to get out.

LILY
Yes Doctor, hatching is imminent.

DOCTOR
Then let's help it!

48. EXT. THE FOREST.

STEFFEN
Typical Geopolice. Barging in wherever you feel like it, claiming to represent the interests of indigenous life-forms.

KLEIN
Since you are killing them off, you clearly don't care yourself. I don't care who's the inferior race, here. I care that there is an entire alien civilisation that can be studied!

STEFFEN
Please, Klein. If you are from the Geopolice, we can work something out.

KLEIN
Can we?

STEFFEN
We are not invaders. We are… colonists.

KLEIN
There are only two of you! How long do you expect your new society to endure?

STEFFEN
Obviously, Klein, we are the advance party. The other colonists will come after us.

KLEIN
Once you have wiped out the dominant species on this planet.

STEFFEN
The Vrill are dangerous. They attacked us.

KLEIN
Would that be before or after you invaded their world and started shooting at anything that moved?

STEFFEN
Klein, my home world is drastically overcrowded. It was never intended for long-term habitation.

KLEIN
What's your point?

STEFFEN
The air is dirty, the food is getting more toxic by the day. There is no privacy, no nature… My home world is a slum.

KLEIN
So find another.

STEFFEN
Which brings me… here!

KLEIN
This planet is taken. Look up in the sky, Steffen. There is an entire galaxy there!

STEFFEN
This world is the nearest and the best for us. We need the… what's the word…?

KLEIN
Lebensraum.

STEFFEN
I'm sorry?

KLEIN
Living space. You've bred like rabbits and taken everything you can get from your home world, and now you want to take it from everyone else.

STEFFEN
You make us sound like we're the bad guys.

49. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

(FX: CARRION APPROACHING)
(FX: DOCTOR STARTS KICKING THE SIDE OF THE EGG)

DOCTOR (effort)
Come on! Crack! Open!

LILY
Doctor, what you are doing is not ordained.

DOCTOR (effort)
If it saves our lives, it's ordained enough for me!

LILY
The egg must hatch itself, without aid. It will hatch in time.

DOCTOR (effort)
Time is one thing we don't have, Lily! I need something to cut the outer membrane… Ah yes…

(FX: JINGLING OF THE TARDIS KEY)

LILY
What is that? It looks Winterlack…

DOCTOR
No Lily, it's just the key to my TARDIS! Just a key…

LILY
What does it do?

(FX: DOCTOR STABS KEY INTO THE EGG, RIPPING ALONG THE MEMBRANE)

DOCTOR
It opens things. Come on, Lily!

LILY
It is not ordained!

DOCTOR
Help me open this egg, if you want to live!

50. EXT. THE FOREST.

STEFFEN
We just don't have the resources to search further out for a suitable inhabited world. Not without help. But you Geopolice won't do that, will you?

KLEIN
Won't we?

STEFFEN
No, you'll interfere. You'll tell us where we can go. Where we can't go. But if we don't meet your requirements for civilisation, you won't actually help us.

KLEIN
Ah, *Untermensch*. I shall enjoy mentioning this to the Doctor.

STEFFEN
What?

KLEIN
You are, if you will forgive me, Steffen. You are an inferior race. The Geopolice will not help you. You must help yourself.

STEFFEN
Your big Non-interference Policy cuts both ways, Klein, you mark my words. If you ever find yourself in a tight spot and in need of my help…

KLEIN
Yes?

STEFFEN
I'll be sure not to "interfere" while some alien lifeform eats you alive.

51. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

(FX: WITH EFFORT THE DOCTOR AND LILY PULL OPEN THE EGG)

DOCTOR (effort)
Right now, Lily, it just cuts open the membrane. That's all. There!

(FX: A NEW VRILL TUMBLES OUT OF THE EGG)

BUTTERFLY
I am alive. I am ready. I am ready!

DOCTOR
Good! We need your help.

BUTTERFLY
I am reporting for duty.

DOCTOR
We are in danger.

BUTTERFLY
Are you the Authority?

DOCTOR
Erm… I am a friend. Tell it, Lily.

LILY
The Doctor is our friend, the Carrion is trying to kill us.

BUTTERFLY
Is the Carrion our enemy?

DOCTOR
Sadly it is. And we cannot stop it.

BUTTERFLY
I am a Warrior Vrill. I shall protect you.

LILY
Doctor! The Carrion approaches.

DOCTOR
Come on, Lily!

(FX: CARRION APPROACHING)

BUTTERFLY
Protect the Vrill!

CARRION
New intruder detected.

(FX: THE WARRIOR VRILL AND THE CARRION ATTACK EACH OTHER)

LILY
Doctor, why are we not running…? Now is our chance.

DOCTOR
Because it’s over, Lily. It’s already over.

LILY
But there is still danger…

DOCTOR
The Carrion has given everything it could. It was already weakened. This new hatchling only has to deliver the killing blow.

(FX: CARRION AND BUTTERFLY STILL FIGHTING)

BUTTERFLY
Protect the nest.

CARRION
Kill the intruder… distress… distress… alone.

(FX: THE CARRION COLLAPSES)

LILY
The Carrion is gone?

DOCTOR
Yes, Lily. Poor thing…

LILY
You mourn an enemy.

DOCTOR
Was it really our enemy, Lily? It didn’t stand a chance. Born in agony, its wings malformed, its senses dulled, all alone in the nest…

LILY
It tried to kill us!

DOCTOR
Yes, Lily, but only because it grew up alone and friendless. Unaware of any other Vrill. Thinking that everything it saw, even a fellow Vrill, was an intruder.

LILY
I think I understand…

DOCTOR
That was why it had to die…

BUTTERFLY
The Carrion is defeated. I await orders.

DOCTOR
Thank you, my protector! Thank you for saving us!

BUTTERFLY
I protect the nest. It is my duty.

DOCTOR
I suppose we need a name for you, too. Hmm… you are a beautiful creature…! The Carrion's wings were never quite developed… or maybe damaged in a dozen battles. But yours… yours are magnificent.

(FX: VRILL WING BUZZ…)

DOCTOR
"Butterfly".

52. EXT. THE FOREST.

STEFFEN
Just one Vrill is strong enough to tear apart a platoon of armed soldiers.

KLEIN
This is a military operation?

STEFFEN
This is pest control.

KLEIN
These are not rats in a barn. They are sentient creatures.

STEFFEN
How do you know?

KLEIN
I pay attention. Which is more than you have done if you haven't been listening to what the Vrill are broadcasting.

STEFFEN
That is, admittedly a new development.

KLEIN
New? It is the beginning of a new epoch! Don't you see? Now you can talk to the Vrill. You can negotiate with them.

STEFFEN
Somehow I don't think that's going to work.

KLEIN
But you won't even try!?

STEFFEN
It's survival of the fittest, Klein. We are the Master Race here.

KLEIN
(momentarily wordless in surprise)
Ah… uh…

STEFFEN
Are you all right?

KLEIN
Yes… yes… I… well, it's been a while since I heard that term. I never really expected to hear it from… someone else.

STEFFEN
Humanity is the inheritor of nature, its master, its warden. We should be able to treat it as we please.

53. INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE NEST.

ROSE
Sister, can you hear? Lily, are you there?
There is no signal from the Carrion. Somewhere in the nest, the Carrion has been defeated.

BUTTERFLY (approaching/distant)
Find the one called Klein… Find the one called Klein…
Searching for the one called Klein…

ROSE
Something approaches.
Welcome, new hatchling, welcome to the nest…

(FX: BUZZING OF WINGS DOPPLERS UP AND PAST AND AWAY)

BUTTERFLY (dopplers right past)
Find the one called Klein… Find the one called Klein…
Searching for the one called Klein…

ROSE
Where are you going? Why are you heading outside.
Under what Authority? Who commands you?

54. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

KLEIN
So this is how a colonial operation works, Steffen? Two men and a ship full of weapons-grade chemicals. Drop out of the sky, kill off the locals and everything's ready for the settlers.

STEFFEN
You sound surprised. You must have seen things like this before.

KLEIN
There are still Vrill left alive, you know.

STEFFEN
I know. And nerve gas isn't cheap.

KLEIN
So how do you know when they are all dead and it's safe for you to move in?

STEFFEN
There'll be a few stragglers hatching after the attack. But they won't last. We wait to see no movement on the readouts.

KLEIN
The readouts?

STEFFEN
Behind you.

KLEIN
This… is an image of the Vrill's hive? I can see all the passages.

STEFFEN
Yes, we've put geophysics units in a grid for a three mile radius.

KLEIN
So this is live?

STEFFEN
Yes. We can't really get much in terms of life readings, but we can get the tunnels and the major heat sources.

KLEIN
I’m seeing one heat source: one huge heat source, right here at the centre.

STEFFEN
That’s the heart of the nest.

KLEIN
The Hatching Yard?

STEFFEN
There’s some sort of isotope or volcanic extrusion at the lowest point of the nest.

KLEIN
Yes, there’s a huge underground lake of boiling nutrients. It incubates the eggs.

STEFFEN
How about that!

KLEIN
You didn’t know? You know enough about the Vrill’s social structure to gas their entire nest, but you don’t know how their nest works?

STEFFEN
Our camera gave us what we needed to know. Eggs in the Hatching Yard along with nutrient pods. Thousands of them. Although without any Vrill Workers to tend to them, I guess they’re sitting around now.

55. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

LILY
Now what do we do, Doctor?

DOCTOR
I've sent Butterfly to find Klein and bring her back safe.

LILY
If she is still alive.

DOCTOR
She will be if she listened to me.

LILY
What did you tell her to do?

DOCTOR
I told her to… well, Lily. These Vrill orders… they overpower you when you're all yelling together, but out in the open, the signal strength dissipates quite fast.

LILY (doubtful)
Oh, I… see.

DOCTOR
Besides, the Vrill's idea of removing a danger is simply to throw it out of the nest. Klein will be somewhere in the forest, I imagine. But Lily…

LILY
Yes, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Butterfly saved our lives. But why was there a Warrior egg down here that was ready to hatch in the first place?

LILY
To make a Worker, the correct nutrients must be added, on the order of the Authority.

DOCTOR
And if there is no Authority…?

LILY
Then the eggs remain in their default condition…

DOCTOR
Ah… now I understand… Oh dear… We are going to have to warn them…

LILY
Who?

DOCTOR
Everyone!

56. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

(FX: KLAXON GOES OFF – CONTINUES THROUGHOUT)

STEFFEN
Incoming airborne mass reading! It's twice the size of your friendly neighbourhood Vrill. Lock and load!

KLEIN
Wait! Wait, Steffen!

STEFFEN
No time for this now, Klein.

(FX: DISTANT MACHINE GUNS)

KLEIN
Don't shoot! What are you doing!?

STEFFEN
Base to perimeter, sitrep, over?

(FX: RADIO STATIC, AND THEN…)

JACKSON (radio)
Target is on south easterly trajectory.

KLEIN
South-east.

STEFFEN
Yes, south-eas— Wait? What?

KLEIN
It's not heading away for your base. It's not attacking you at all. It's scanning the terrain. It's looking for something!

57. INT. ATRIUM.

DOCTOR
Lily, I have to leave the nest and get down the hill to the forest. I have to get to Klein. And the Winterlack, if necessary!

LILY
It is a long climb down the mountainside… can you not fly…?

DOCTOR
Well, in a manner of speaking, Lily. Only a fool would walk all the way down the mountain and through the forest. No, I can get down there in my TARDIS.

LILY
In your what?

DOCTOR
The blue box. It will take me. I can just nudge it a few miles to the south, and rematerialise…

(FX: DOCTOR PATS HIS POCKETS)

LILY
What is the meaning of this strange dance?

DOCTOR
It's not a dance, Lily. It's a… I can't seem to find my… Have you, erm… seen the key to my TARDIS anywhere…?

58. INT. GUN TURRET.

STEFFEN (radio)
Jackson, the xenomorph appears to be moving away from the base.

(FX: SERVOS WHIRR LEFT… SERVOS WHIRR RIGHT)

JACKSON
What? No way!

(FX: RADIO SNATCHED OFF CRADLE)

JACKSON
It’s turning back again. It’s definitely making sweeps of the area, it’s getting closer again.

STEFFEN (radio)
Do you have a clear sightline?

(FX: SERVOS LEFT… SERVOS RIGHT…)

JACKSON
I can try. It’s tough to get a lock on.

STEFFEN (radio)
I don’t care. Get it out of my sky!

JACKSON
Roger that.

(FX: SERVOS… SERVOS…)

(FX: BUZZING WINGS OF APROACHING VRILL)

JACKSON
It’s coming this way… nearly there…

STEFFEN (radio)
Shoot it down, Jackson.

(FX: .50 CALIBRE GUNS – a slow two or three rounds a second, but still automatic)

(FX: WING BUZZ DOPPLERS UP, OVER AND AWAY AGAIN)

JACKSON (under his breath)
Damn…

BUTTERFLY (low and up very loud)
Find the one called Klein… Find the one called Klein…
Searching for the one called Klein…

59. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

JACKSON (radio)
What the hell is that voice?

STEFFEN
What voice, Jackson? What voice?

KLEIN
Did it talk to him? Was it putting out a signal?

STEFFEN
What voice, Jackson?

JACKSON (radio)
There's like a message, it's really loud! Can't you hear it? It keeps saying "Find the one called Klein!"

KLEIN
It's looking for me! Give me a radio!

STEFFEN
Hey, those aren't cheap. You can't talk to it on a radio!

KLEIN
It's so I can talk to you, stupid! It knows my name! It's looking for me. I'm going outside! The Doctor must have sent it!

(FX: KLEIN'S FEET SCURRYING OFF)

STEFFEN
Who? Klein! Come back! You'll get yourself killed…!

(FX: DOOR SWISHES OPEN AND CLOSED)

STEFFEN (sotto voce)
Well… every cloud has a silver lining.

60. EXT. THE HILLSIDE.

(FX: SOMEONE STUMBLES DOWN A ROCKY HILLSIDE)

DOCTOR
Only a fool… me and my big mouth… a fool indeed….

(FX: THE DISTANT NOISE OF THE ROOF-MOUNTED MACHINE GUN)

DOCTOR
Hey! Don’t shoot at it! What are you idiots doing?!

(FX: MORE SHOOTING)

DOCTOR
Klein! Klein! If you’re down there… oh, what’s the use…

(FX: STUMBLING ON RUBBLE… BOULDERS AND SCREE…)

61. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

(FX: BIG BAY HATCHES, LARGE ENOUGH FOR A BUS, SWINGING OPEN ON SERVOS)

(FX: DISTANT BUZZING FADING UP)

KLEIN
Hey! Hey! Vrill in the sky! I am Klein! I am the one called Klein! Over here!

(FX: DISTANT MACHINE GUN)
(FX: BUZZING FALTERS, DROPS…)

KLEIN
No!

(FX: KLEIN RUSHES THROUGH THE UNDERGROWTH, AS WE FADE UP ON…)

BUTTERFLY
Find the one called Klein. Find the one called Klein… distress… distress…

KLEIN
You've found me. I'm here!

BUTTERFLY
You are Klein…?

KLEIN (almost tearful)
Yes… yes I am…

BUTTERFLY
I am… Butterfly… distress… distress… alone…

(FX: NOTHING BUT BIRDS CHIRPING IN DISTANT TREES)

62. EXT. THE FOREST.

STEFFEN (radio)
Did we get it?

KLEIN (angry)
Yes, Steffen, you "got it"!

STEFFEN (radio)
Good.

KLEIN
Not really. It must have been working for the Doctor. Nobody else would call a Vrill Warrior *Butterfly*.

STEFFEN (radio)
What?

KLEIN
Butterfly.

STEFFEN (radio)
Who is this Doctor you keep talking about?

(FX: STATIC ON RADIO UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE)

DOCTOR (arriving)
Oh, that would be me!

KLEIN
Doctor! I can't believe it!

DOCTOR
That I made it down the hill?

KLEIN
That I'm actually pleased to see you!

STEFFEN (radio – in background)
Klein, are you there? Please respond.

DOCTOR
Oh, likewise, Klein, I'm sure.
(sees BUTTERFLY)
Oh no… my poor little Butterfly! What have they done to you?

KLEIN
They shot it down, Doctor.

DOCTOR
It saved my life… it saved Lily and me from the Carrion in the Hatching Yard. Poor little thing… I'm sorry, Butterfly… it wasn't much of a life, was it?

KLEIN
You were right, by the way. Rose was more susceptible to reason once the wind blew away the signal residue.

DOCTOR
You talked her out of it?

KLEIN
Her wings were already failing her, but we landed safely in the forest.

STEFFEN (radio – in background)
Steffen to Klein, are you receiving. Over?

KLEIN
Wait.

STEFFEN (radio)
Steffen to Klein, come in -

(FX: CLICK OF RADIO DIAL – WALKIE TALKIE DEMONSTRABLY TURNED OFF)

KLEIN (urgently)
Doctor, we haven't got much time! The "Winterlack" are humans—

DOCTOR
Yes Klein, I found the canister in the nest. But listen—

KLEIN
They say they are colonists. An advance party, clearing this world for habitation.

DOCTOR
I don't care what they are. Klein, we have to get everyone off this planet—

KLEIN (whispering)
Doctor, they seem to think I am working for some kind of protective organisation called the Geopolice.

DOCTOR
Whatever, but—

KLEIN
When were you going to tell me about the Geopolice?

DOCTOR
It never came up—

KLEIN
Funny that! Because whoever they are, they are Fascists, aren't they?

DOCTOR
Well, the Geopolice among the worlds above the galactic plane are very… picky about which civilisations they will deal with. And they are very protective of resources, and if they ring-fence a world, for whatever reason, they expect other races to leave it alone.

KLEIN (whispering)
They are Fascists! Your big bright future has got Fascists in it!

DOCTOR (sarcastic)
Oh Klein. If you want Fascists I'll set up a dinner date for you and some Daleks!

KLEIN (whispering)
I quite like pretending to be from the Geopolice. It gets me a lot of respect around here!

DOCTOR (sarcastic)
I'll make you a special hat.

KLEIN (whispering)
But the moment they find out I'm <u>not</u> in the Geopolice, they will shoot me. And my accomplice.

DOCTOR
What accompl…? Oh you <u>didn't</u>?

KLEIN
They think we are working together. They think we are Geopolice. I'm pretty sure it's all that stops them from shooting me where I stand.

DOCTOR
Oh right, so you want me to play along, do you?

KLEIN (whispering)
This is no joke, Doctor. Their leader is called Steffen. He is sure to be here any moment.

DOCTOR
You want me to pretend to be a—?

(FX: FOOTFALLS APPROACHING THROUGH THE UNDERGROWTH)

DOCTOR (conspicuously loud)
Ah, Agent Klein. I wondered when I would find you. How is the Geopolice operation going?

KLEIN (playing to the gallery)
Everything's fine, Doctor. Some misunderstandings with the local population, but I think we can sort something out.

DOCTOR
Good! Ah! You must be Steffen.

STEFFEN (arriving)
And you must be the Doctor.

DOCTOR
I see my reputation precedes me.

STEFFEN
I have been explaining to your underling—

KLEIN (in background)
Underling!?

STEFFEN
-that we are mere colonists.

63. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

(FX: BUBBLING OF THE HATCHING YARD LAKE)
(FX: AN EGG CRACKS AND SOMETHING EMERGES)

(SOMETHING IS HATCHING. IT SOUNDS JUST LIKE BUTTERFLY, BUT IT IS ALONE…)

(SPEECH OF A NEWLY HATCHED WARRIOR VRILL)

WARRIOR VRILL:
I am alive. I am ready. I am ready! I am reporting for duty. Where is the Authority? Where are the others…? Am I alone…?

64. EXT. THE FOREST.

STEFFEN
So what will it be, Doctor? Where are your fellow officers of justice. Or are you alone…?

DOCTOR
Steffen, your operation here has been… a grey area, I can see that. But I am sure we can come to some arrangement.

STEFFEN
Are you asking me to bribe you? Doctor, you are much more fun to deal with than Klein!

DOCTOR
Listen to me, Steffen. You have to get off this planet. You have to leave immediately.

STEFFEN
That's not going to happen.

DOCTOR
It must happen.

STEFFEN
These things take time. I've lost most of my men. The geophys' units and weaponry doesn't come cheap. We can't leave until our mission is a success.

DOCTOR
It's not a matter of success, Steffen. It's a matter of saving lives.

STEFFEN
Whose?

DOCTOR
Yours!

STEFFEN
I can look after myself.

DOCTOR
Listen to me! This is not about bribery. This is not about your mission. It is about getting all humans off this planet before we all die!

65. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

(FX: BUBBLING OF THE HATCHING YARD LAKE)
(FX: TWO MORE EGGS CRACK ONE AFTER ANOTHER)

(ONE WARRIOR VRILL'S SPEECH BEGINS PARTWAY THROUGH THAT OF THE PREVIOUS ONE, SO THAT THEY OVERLAP AND GROW LOUDER AND MORE OMINOUS.)

WARRIOR VRILL:
I am alive. I am ready. I am ready! I am reporting for duty. Where is the Authority?

66. INT. THE ATRIUM.

STEFFEN
Doctor, I will not give in to scare-mongering. You'll get a sufficient bribe, don't worry.

DOCTOR
Unless your pitiful little band thinks it can take on an army of Vrill Warriors, you need to get out of here.

KLEIN
Doctor, I don't understand. There are no more Vrill. You said yourself. There will be no more new eggs.

DOCTOR
The egg-laying female in a Vrill nest…

KLEIN
The Queen?

DOCTOR
Yes, the Authority, they call her. She can arrange for the development of any Vrill she likes.

KLEIN
I see you have been busy while I've been away.

DOCTOR
I've learned what I can about the Vrill society. Which is not easy when fleeing a berserk monster.

STEFFEN (impatient)
What's your point?

DOCTOR
The Vrill Authority lays eggs. She can order them to receive particular nutrients. Some are fertilised, others are not.

KLEIN
Like bees on Earth.

DOCTOR
Not unlike bees on Earth, yes. If a Vrill Authority thinks that she is dying, she can even authorise the right nutrients in the right egg to create a new Authority. Given time.

KLEIN
Ah… I see… The operative word being "time"?

DOCTOR
Yes. The Vrill society works perfectly. You saw how big the nest is. They didn't build that in a day.

KLEIN
And the Authority was completely safe at the centre of the nest…

DOCTOR
With the Warriors on the outside protecting everyone. See? Absolutely marvellous. Absolutely foolproof!

STEFFEN
What's the problem, then?

DOCTOR
You're the problem! You are! You drilled straight into the heart of their nest and rolled in nerve gas!

STEFFEN
It worked, didn't it?

DOCTOR
Genocide. You killed the Authority before she knew what hit her. It takes days to make a new queen. You killed every adult Vrill in the nest. You murdered them all in one awful half-hour, and now the only eggs that will hatch are the ones that had already been laid.

KLEIN
If the Authority is dead, surely there will only be a few more eggs hatching. A few more Workers… posthumous children, and then nothing.

DOCTOR
Nope. That's what you'd expect if they were bees. They're not, they're Vrill. Big difference.

STEFFEN
Well, make up your mind.

DOCTOR
Vrill Workers are female. They hatch from fertilised eggs. There are four thousand eggs left in the Hatching Yard, and they are all unfertilised.

KLEIN
Which means they won't hatch at all.

DOCTOR
No. It means they hatch as Warriors.

STEFFEN
Wait… they do what!?

DOCTOR
The Authority is female. The Workers are female. Drones, which I've never seen, are male. The Warriors are neuter.

KLEIN
And they're the default setting when the Authority is dead…?

STEFFEN
This could be tricky…

DOCTOR
Vrill Warriors, Steffen. Thousands and thousands of them. All hatching at once. Right about now.

67. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

(FX: BUBBLING OF THE HATCHING YARD LAKE)
(FX: EGGS CRACK ONE AFTER ANOTHER)

(EACH NEWLY HATCHED WARRIOR VRILL MAKES THE SAME SPEECH AS IT HATCHES, FIRST ONE, THEN JOINED BY OTHERS, THEIR VOICES OVERLAPPING IN AN ALIEN *RONDEAU*, REPEATING AND RETURNING, RISING TO A CRESCENDO.)

WARRIOR VRILL:
I am alive. I am ready. I am ready!
I am reporting for duty.
Where is the Authority?
There is no Authority. The Authority is dead.
Distress. Distress. The Nest is under attack.
Kill the Winterlack. Kill the Winterlack. Kill the Winterlack.
Kill the Winterlack.

(FX: ROARS LIKE THOSE OF THE CARRION, BUT NOT ONE OF THEM, TWO, THREE, LOTS…)

(FX: THE VOICES RISE IN A CACOPHONOUS CLAMOUR, IN THE HUNDREDS, AS THEIR WINGS WHIRR AND THEIR HEAVY FOOTFALLS STAMP TOWARDS THE AUDIENCE)

END OF EPISODE THREE

EPISODE FOUR

68. EXT. THE FOREST.

STEFFEN
Doctor, I've put everything I had into this operation. I can't leave without it.

KLEIN
You have killed an entire race, isn't that enough?

STEFFEN
I have Jackson to think of, and the dependents of the dead.

DOCTOR
Very well, Steffen. I understand your position.

STEFFEN/KLEIN (together)
You do!?

DOCTOR
Yes. I understood it the moment you said you couldn't leave "without it".

KLEIN
Without what?

DOCTOR
A good question, Klein. Without what?

STEFFEN
We're… colonists! We're the advance party of colonists…

DOCTOR
Of course you are, Steffen, and that's what we'll say on the paperwork. But you're not really, are you?

KLEIN
Doctor!

STEFFEN
I don't know what you mean.

DOCTOR
Klein here is new to the universe at large… she is unlikely to have thought through the implications of some of your claims.

KLEIN
You are infuriating when you are like this.

DOCTOR
Two men and a ship full of military hardware aren't colonists. And even if they were, no colonial organisation would pick a world infested with giant alien insects.

STEFFEN
Where are you going with this, Doctor?

DOCTOR
Where are you going, Steffen? A drill straight into the Hatching Yard! Nerve gassing an alien race! And all for what? Is it the eggs? Is it the building materials of the nest?

KLEIN
Doctor, are you suggesting that these people are just… miners…? Egg thieves…?

STEFFEN
We are more like farmers.

KLEIN
Not if you have to commit genocide to bring in your crops.

DOCTOR (sneaky)
Call it what you like. Butchers kill livestock, don't they? Beekeepers "steal" honey. You're harvesting something aren't you, Steffen?

KLEIN
And killing another species!

STEFFEN
Farming another species.

KLEIN
Well, I don't like how this smells.

DOCTOR
Smells. Aha! Yes! Klein, you've got it!

KLEIN (simultaneous)
I have?

STEFFEN (simultaneous)
She has?

DOCTOR
You don't want the Vrill at all, you just want their nutrients.

STEFFEN
Very good, Doctor.

KLEIN
What are you talking about?

DOCTOR
Vrill nourish their eggs with super concentrated nutrients. They grow to a huge size in a matter of days… it's a super-food.

STEFFEN
It can be diluted to feed humans.

DOCTOR
Steffen, please pay me the courtesy of not lying any more.

KLEIN
But he's right, Doctor. Vrill nutrients could be food for millions.

DOCTOR
And if undiluted…? A wonder drug? A hyper-growth hormone. Priceless, I'm sure. You're not colonists at all. You're… a smash-and-grab operation. Some military surplus hardware and a few desperate men, and Bob's your uncle.

STEFFEN
You're no fool, are you Doctor?

DOCTOR
So, what do you say? Are you ready to deal?

STEFFEN
Doctor, we'll pay the Geopolice fines, if that's what it takes. You know we'll still make a handsome profit. But we need the nutrients. Just a few flasks of it will pay all our bills, and your fines, and make our fortunes.

KLEIN (aghast)
Is it that simple? An act of genocide, written off with a penalty fee?

DOCTOR
Very well. This is what I propose.

KLEIN
Doctor, what are you doing?

DOCTOR
Prepare your ship for lift-off.

STEFFEN
I am not leaving without the nutrient gel!

DOCTOR
I understand. You and I will go back into the nest to get some from the Hatching Yard.

KLEIN
Doctor! You said yourself, the place will be crawling with Warrior Vrill!

DOCTOR
Well… not really. They're not going to be deaf, blind, confused creatures like the Carrion. They won't wander aimlessly.

KLEIN (realising)
They're going to find their way out.

DOCTOR
Indeed. As soon as they get their bearings and sniff the dead Authority's distress signal, they are going to come streaming out of the nest, ready to kill the Winterlack.

STEFFEN
What's a Winterlack?

KLEIN
That would be you.

DOCTOR
So the Hatching Yard might be the safest place on this planet, if we can get behind the enemy lines, so to speak.

STEFFEN
You would risk your life for me?

DOCTOR
I think my life is already at risk, Steffen. I'm just trying to minimise the danger.

STEFFEN
And you'll drop all pending charges from the Geopolice…?

DOCTOR
I will see what I can do.

KLEIN
Doctor!

DOCTOR
Shut up, Klein.

STEFFEN
Yes, Klein, shut up.

DOCTOR
There’s no time to lose, Steffen! Go back to your ship and make ready!

69. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

JACKSON (singing listlessly)
…And if one green bottle,
Should accidentally fall,
There'll be…. Four hundred and twenty-seven green bottles,
Sitting on the—

STEFFEN (RADIO)
Jackson! We're leaving!

JACKSON
But the harvest?

STEFFEN(RADIO)
The Doctor knows his way around a Vrill nest. He's got a plan.

JACKSON
He will help you take the nutrients…?

STEFFEN(RADIO)
What can I say, we found one who'll take a back-hander. He's found a compromise that's going to get us out of here safely.

JACKSON
Roger that!

STEFFEN (RADIO)
Heat up the engines. We're going to need a quick lift-off.

JACKSON
Why so quick…?

STEFFEN(RADIO)
Because any moment now we're going to be facing an army of Vrill!

70. EXT. THE FOREST.

KLEIN
What was that about?

DOCTOR
What was what about?

KLEIN
You're handing him what he wants on a plate! I told you to bluff a little, not collaborate!

DOCTOR
I don't need a lecture on moral high ground from you, of all people.

KLEIN
You're taking a bribe! You're helping him steal from the Vrill.

DOCTOR
If it'll get him off-world, why not?

KLEIN
What about the Vrill?

DOCTOR
They will be turning up very soon to kill everyone.

KLEIN
I thought you made that bit up.

DOCTOR
No, they really are!

KLEIN
And so you want to go back into the middle of the nest!? You said it's crawling with Vrill! And they are not happy!

DOCTOR
It's crawling with Warrior Vrill. They're too big to fit down the drill tunnel. We'll only be in danger at—

KLEIN
At either end!

DOCTOR
Come with me or stay here, Klein. It's up to you.

KLEIN (dawning)
You're up to something!

DOCTOR (indignant)
The very thought of it…!

KLEIN
What aren't you telling me?

DOCTOR
I need to get back into the Hatching Yards.

KLEIN (suspicious)
Why…?

DOCTOR (lying very badly)
To help… the Vrill.

KLEIN
There's more to it than that. You're hiding something.

DOCTOR
I can't abandon the Vrill.

KLEIN
They're doomed. No more eggs.

DOCTOR
Well, the Workers think they're doomed, and the Warriors are just going to try to kill us all. But I… just need to have another look around the Hatching Yards.

KLEIN
And then what…? You'll be behind enemy lines. The Warrior Vrill will be heading this way. They'll be attacking the ship…

DOCTOR
I imagine that they will be, yes.

KLEIN
The TARDIS? You're going to get back in the TARDIS and run away! Aren't you? Aren't you!

DOCTOR
If the situation really is impossible to resolve, then yes, Klein, we will have no choice but to walk away.

KLEIN
So… perhaps you could be a little clearer when telling me it is in my interests to go with you.

DOCTOR
All right. I'm not saying I approve, Klein. But… what choice do we have?

KLEIN (close and conspiratorial)
We could go back to the TARDIS right now… abandon Steffen. Abandon him to a death by poetic justice. Torn apart by a hundred Vrill.

DOCTOR
I'm not ready to give up yet. Not even on Steffen.

KLEIN
What are you going to do?

DOCTOR (changing the subject)
I have everyone's best interests at heart, Klein. Bear with me.

KLEIN
Everyone's? Every human's!

DOCTOR
Theirs, and yours, and mine. I have a very delicate, but very well-meaning plan.

KLEIN
And the Vrill? What about the Vrill. "The common good comes before the private good"!

DOCTOR
The Vrill, too! Trust me, Klein. I'm a Doctor!

71. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

(FX: ENGINES WARMED UP AND READY)
(FX: JACKSON FLICKS SWITCHES ON CONTROL PANEL)

JACKSON
(singing along with the chimes of readiness)
I am a pre-flight check-up
I am a pre-flight check
I'm Engines… go, and Airlocks… closed
And all lights green on Tech…

STEFFEN (radio)
Jackson, do you read?

JACKSON (off-hand)
Loud and clear.

STEFFEN (radio)
We're at the drill tunnel.

JACKSON
Roger that.

STEFFEN (radio)
You've got to head straight up. Out of the atmosphere! Otherwise the flying Vrill will get you!

JACKSON
Aye-aye.

STEFFEN (radio)
Once we've got what we need, I'll radio you when we're ready for collection. Then you're going to have to drop down as fast as you can, and be ready to head back out again.

JACKSON
Got it.

STEFFEN (radio)
Seriously. You are going to need to drop out of orbit like a stone and pull five gees heading back up again. Got that.

JACKSON
Got it! Base out!

(FX: CLICK)

JACKSON (dismissive)
Honestly… do I look stupid?

72. EXT. THE FOREST.

KLEIN
Here it is, Doctor. Rose dragged me the whole length of the tunnel before dumping me in the forest.

DOCTOR
We've got to get in there before the first wave of Warriors comes out of the main entrance.

STEFFEN
All right, all right, let's do it.

(FX: AWFUL MULTIPLE BUZZING OF HUNDREDS OF VRILL FADING UP AND UP)

DOCTOR
Ooh, here they come!

STEFFEN
Steffen to Jackson, this is not a test! Take off! Take off now! They're coming!

DOCTOR
Inside! In the tunnel!

JACKSON (radio)
Steffen! The mass reading's off the scale! There's hundreds of them! Thousands!

73. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

STEFFEN (radio)
Get out of there, Jackson!

JACKSON
Ok. Here we go...

(FX: ENGINES AT LAUNCH LEVELS)

STEFFEN (radio)
Put the guns on automatic. Give yourself a covering blanket of fire. Might slow them down.

JACKSON
Will do!

(FX: JACKSON ACTIVATES CONTROLS. WE HEAR THE EXTERIROR MOUTNED GUNS FIRING OFF REGULAR SALVOS.)

JACKSON
Launching now! Here we go!

(FX: ENGINES FILL SOUNDSCAPE AS THE SHIP TAKES OFF)

74. INT. THE DRILL TUNNEL.

STEFFEN
That's it! He's taking off.

DOCTOR
Good, good! As long as he gets ahead of the Warriors, we're laughing.

KLEIN
Okay… I'm just hoping we don't run into a Worker coming up the passage.

DOCTOR
Just in case we do, perhaps it's best if I go first.

KLEIN
You couldn't work that out before we got in the tunnel?

DOCTOR
Just let me past. Budge over.

KLEIN
This had better work.

DOCTOR
Hah! Through! How's that for *lebensraum*?

STEFFEN
Are you two entirely sure that you know what you're doing?

KLEIN (simultaneous)
No.

DOCTOR (simultaneous)
Yes.

STEFFEN
That's what I was afraid of.

75. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

(FX: ENGINES ON FULL. GUNS FIRING.)

STEFFEN (radio)
Steffen to Jackson, we're proceeding into the nest. How are you doing? Are you in orbit yet?

JACKSON (yelling)
Not yet. The bugs are in pursuit. I'm letting them chase me for a few miles…

STEFFEN (radio)
Why?

76. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

JACKSON (yelling over radio)
Because once they lose sight of the ship, they're probably going to turn around and head back to you.

STEFFEN
Good thinking. Lead them as far away as possible first. Smart!

DOCTOR
Here we are… the Hatching Yard.

KLEIN
I don't see any Vrill!

STEFFEN
All the Warriors are off chasing my ship! Doctor, you're a genius.

DOCTOR
Well, I try.

STEFFEN
Wait! Everybody down!

(FX: RIFLE ROUND CHAMBERS)

DOCTOR
No! Put down the gun! Point it at the—

(FX: RIFLE FIRES INTO THE GROUND)!

STEFFEN
Are you crazy. Let go of the rifle. There's a Vrill!

DOCTOR
Indeed there is!

LILY
Welcome, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Hello, Lily! It's good to see you again.

LILY
Doctor, I am pleased that you are not dead.

DOCTOR
Aren't we all, Lily.

LILY
The Warriors have hatched. By eight times eight times eight—

DOCTOR
Yes, that is a lot.
(sneaky)
Lily… I would like to introduce Steffen, and Klein, whom you know already.

LILY
Is she a—

DOCTOR
She is not *that thing that we probably shouldn't say out loud*. No, she is a friend.

LILY
Welcome, Klein. Welcome, Steffen.

STEFFEN
This is unreal… I can't believe this is happening. It's talking! It's really talking.

DOCTOR
Yes, she is.

STEFFEN
Quickly Doctor, we need to find the—

DOCTOR
Steffen. Be very careful what you say! Lily?

LILY
Yes, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Would you be kind enough to show Klein the place where we defeated the Carrion?

KLEIN
What? Why on Earth would I want to—

DOCTOR
She'd <u>love</u> to see it, wouldn't you Klein?

LILY
Of course, Doctor.

KLEIN
But, Doctor!

DOCTOR
Klein, you go with Lily and look at the far side of the Hatching Yard. Far away from Steffen and myself…

KLEIN (finally getting it)
Er… oh, right, with Lily you mean?

DOCTOR (stern)
Yes. With Lily.

LILY
Come Klein, let me show you!

KLEIN (sarcastic)
That would be great, Lily.

STEFFEN (whispering)
Doctor, what are you doing?

DOCTOR (whispers)
Lily is our friend for as long as we act like hers…

STEFFEN (whispers)
Oh… right…

DOCTOR (whispers)
So I think it's best, considering *you-know-why* we're here, that she's far away from *you-know-what* until *you-know-when*.

STEFFEN
Why are you being so coy, can't you just say—?

DOCTOR
Ssh! The Vrill believe everything they hear. And I don't want them hearing something that… upsets them.

77. INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE HATCHING YARD.

(FX: FEET ON EGG SHARDS)

KLEIN
So this is where the Carrion died?

LILY
I can still hear its last signals in the air. I am afraid.

KLEIN
No, Lily, it's definitely dead. So… show me where you and the Doctor helped the Warrior Vrill to hatch.

LILY
It was not I. It was the Doctor. We should not help the Warrior Vrill hatch. They must hatch themselves.

KLEIN
All right, all right, Lily. Show me where the Doctor did it.

LILY
We hid among the eggs, but the Carrion saw us.

KLEIN
Where did you retreat?

LILY (a little distance away)
Here. This is where it hatched. The Warrior that the Doctor called Butterfly.

KLEIN
The egg shards are very tough… not really brittle…
(effort)
I can't break one in half. How exactly did you help the Warrior Vrill hatch?

LILY
The Doctor had a piece of unknown substance. A thing that was like a shard of sharpened material. I thought it was of Winterlack manufacture, but he said it was a… "just the key to my TARDIS." Then he lost the "just the key to my TARDIS".

KLEIN
He lost the key?

LILY
Yes.

KLEIN
Of course...

LILY
Of course what?

KLEIN
That’s what the Doctor wouldn’t tell me! He wanted to come back to look for the key. Oh Lily! Listen very carefully. I want you to trace your own scent markers. I want you to show me exactly where you and the Doctor were when you were running from the Carrion.

LILY
We were here…

KLEIN
No, Lily. I mean exactly. Step by step…

78. INT. THE CENTRE OF THE NEST.

DOCTOR
This is the place! This is the centre of the nest.

STEFFEN
Are you sure?

DOCTOR
That dead body there? That's the Authority.

STEFFEN (entirely unmoved)
Oh, okay. In which case the gel pods should be somewhere nearby.

DOCTOR
Don't touch them!

STEFFEN
What are you afraid of, Doctor. It's just a sort of alien… honey, I suppose.

(FX: SUCKS SOME OFF HIS FINGER)

STEFFEN
Here, why don't you try some. The Vrill don't need it.

DOCTOR
I'd rather not, thank you. So these pods here, they contain the gel that turns neuter eggs into new Workers?

STEFFEN
Yeah, but we don't want those. We want something much rarer… Aha… this is what I came for.

DOCTOR
What's that?

STEFFEN
These, Doctor, are the most valuable things you can imagine.

DOCTOR
I have a very vivid imagination.

STEFFEN
They are very special Vrill nutrients.

DOCTOR
But they're not the usual colour.

STEFFEN
No, they're not. This is very rare.

DOCTOR
How rare…?

STEFFEN
Just a few handfuls are probably all there is in the nest.

DOCTOR
What's it for.

STEFFEN
"For?" It's for me!

DOCTOR
What does it do?

STEFFEN
"Do?" Doctor, just a drop of this is a wonder-drug.

DOCTOR
I know that. I meant, what does it do for the Vrill…?

STEFFEN
Oh, they don't need it any more. You said yourself, they're already dead. They just don't know it yet.

DOCTOR
But what would it do?

STEFFEN
It would make a new supreme Vrill, like this dead one here.

DOCTOR
It would create a new Authority?

STEFFEN
A new Consort, too.

DOCTOR
An Adam and Eve for the Vrill. Well why not let them?

STEFFEN
What's the point?

DOCTOR
I don't care how many full flasks you take out. But leave one Authority gel and one Consort gel here with me.

STEFFEN
Or what?

DOCTOR (steely)
Try me.

STEFFEN
You're a puny little man. And I'm the man with the gun.

DOCTOR
Just how fast can you shoot before I can shout out to Lily what you really are. And then you're a dead man just the same.
(raises voice)
Shall I give it a whirl?

STEFFEN (mollifying)
But Doctor, these are… these are worth so much money!

DOCTOR
To the Vrill they are worth everything. So take as much as you can carry, but leave one of each gel behind here for me.

STEFFEN
This is stupid! We are part of the natural order of things! Survival of the fittest! It applies everywhere in nature, apart from to the human race. We're supposed to just tiptoe around other cultures out of some insane sense of fair play!

DOCTOR
Makes perfect sense to me. You've got more than enough to pay your debts. So back away now… and head for the exit.

STEFFEN
You drive a hard bargain, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Tough.

79. INT. THE HATCHING YARD.

LILY
And this is where the Doctor opened Butterfly's egg.

(FX: KLEIN SCRABBLING AMONG THE SHARDS)

KLEIN
Come on… come on… about time my luck changed… aha!

(FX: JINGLING OF TARDIS KEY)

KLEIN
Oh Lily, you are a good Vrill.

LILY
Am I?

KLEIN
I've found the key.

LILY
The Doctor will be pleased.

KLEIN (sneaky)
Yes… erm… I'll tell him myself if that's all right with you. When the time is… right.

LILY
I should not tell the Doctor that you have found it?

KLEIN
No, Lily. I will tell him.

STEFFEN (arriving)
Time to leave.

KLEIN
You've got everything you need?

STEFFEN (bitterly)
So the Doctor says.

DOCTOR (distant/calling)
Lily, can you buzz over here a moment!

LILY
The Doctor calls me?

KLEIN
Yes, Lily, go to him.

LILY
As he commands.

(FX: BUZZING OF WINGS AND FADING AWAY)

STEFFEN
So, back to the drill tunnel?

KLEIN
No, we should head out through the main tunnels, through the Atrium.

STEFFEN
But the drill tunnel is the quickest route.

KLEIN
And it’s jam-packed with our recent scent marks.

STEFFEN
You mean, the Warriors…?

KLEIN
The Warriors will smell our signals on the exit. They’ll be waiting for us when we leave.

STEFFEN
You know them that well?

KLEIN
It’s what I’d do. Come on, we’ve got a better chance going out through the Atrium.
(calling/echoes across Hatching Yard)
Hurry up, Doctor! We don’t have much time!

80. INT. THE CENTRE OF THE NEST.

(FX: LILY'S WINGS APPROACHING AND LAND)

LILY
You wanted to see me, Doctor?

DOCTOR
Tell me, Lily, how are new Vrill made?

LILY
Authority Gel on the right egg. Consort Gel on the right egg, and a mating pair is created.

DOCTOR
How much of this "gel" do you need?

LILY
Only a small amount. A handful.

(FX: FLASK UNSCREWED)

DOCTOR
This much?

LILY
That will be sufficient.

DOCTOR
Are there any unhatched eggs left? Any at all?

LILY
Just a few. Less than eight.

DOCTOR
We only need two!

LILY
There are two.

DOCTOR
That's all we need! We've got the gel, we've got the eggs. We can make an Adam and Eve for a new generation of Vrill. We can save the nest!

LILY
We cannot.

DOCTOR
What!? Don't tell me there's small print…?

LILY
The Authority must order the use of the gel. Only an Authority can order the making of a new Authority. Only an Authority can provide the gel.

DOCTOR (sneaky)
Okay… Lily… Lily, I want you to think about this, all right?

LILY
Think about what?

DOCTOR (manipulative)
Who is the only one who can provide the gel?

LILY
The Authority.

DOCTOR
Who's got the gel right now?

LILY
You have, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Right. So what does that make me?

LILY
Doctor? Are you an Authority?

DOCTOR
I most certainly am! Right, Lily, you've got your mission. Take these flasks. One for Adam. One for Eve. Put them on the two best-looking unhatched eggs you can find. Get them in the bubbling waters in the right place. Alright? Because you know what that means!

LILY
It will create a new Authority!

DOCTOR
Yes, Lily, that's exactly what it will do!

LILY
Do you wish it so?

DOCTOR
Yes, I wish it so! Now go! Go! Do it!

(FX: DOCTOR CLAPS HIS HANDS)
(FX: LILY FLIES OFF)

DOCTOR
(chuckles) A new beginning.

81. INT. THE ATRIUM.

KLEIN
Now what's keeping the old fool?

STEFFEN
Beats me. How far to the Atrium?

KLEIN
We're nearly there. If I remember right, ah, here we are!

STEFFEN
I've never been so pleased to see daylight!

KLEIN
Me neither. Well, Steffen, this is where we part company.

STEFFEN
You're not coming with me on the ship?

KLEIN
Er… no, I have my own transport. Call Jackson down and get out of here before the Warrior Vrill come back!

STEFFEN
But what about the Doctor?

KLEIN
He'd better hurry! No time! Come on! Call it in! Get your ship down here!

82. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

STEFFEN (radio)
Steffen to Jackson, don't wimp out on me now.

JACKSON
Jackson, receiving, over.

STEFFEN (radio)
We're at the main entrance to the nest. Get down here. Fast!

JACKSON (warning)
We're coming in hot!

STEFFEN (radio)
The hotter the better. Whatever holds off any Vrill!

JACKSON
Roger that. ETA… one minute!

(FX: ENGINES)

83. INT. THE ATRIUM.

DOCTOR (arriving)
Hello, you two! Did I miss anything?

STEFFEN
They're on their way!

KLEIN
Better make it fast!

DOCTOR
Not… quite… fast enough, I fear. I hear a buzzing…

(FX: BUZZING APPROACHING OF MANY VRILL)

KLEIN
It's the Warriors! They're already back! To the TARDIS, quick!

(FX: BUZZING LANDING)

DOCTOR
I'm afraid the TARDIS isn't much help to us now.

VRILL WARRIORS (rondeau, with more voices adding)
Unknown creatures in the Atrium. Identify yourselves! Identify or die!

STEFFEN
I can shoot the first couple… but after that, we're dead.

DOCTOR
No, Steffen! Don't shoot anything!

KLEIN
Doctor! They'll listen to you! Hold them back!

DOCTOR
All right, all right. All Vrill, listen to me! I am the Doctor. I am the Authority! Do not attack anyone. Stay where you are. Do not interfere!

84. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

(FX: ENGINES SCREAMING VERY LOUD)

JACKSON
Jackson to Steffen, we are nearly there. Get ready to run for the ship. You can't miss us, the hull's going to be glowing red hot!

STEFFEN (radio)
Stand by!

85. INT. THE ATRIUM.

STEFFEN
My cue to leave, I think.

KLEIN
You got that right.

DOCTOR (stage whisper)
Klein! Klein! The exit is that way!

KLEIN
I'm not going that way, Doctor. I have somewhere else to be!

DOCTOR (stage whispers)
Klein, where on Earth… no! No, you can't!

KLEIN
Oh but I can, the TARDIS is right here in the Atrium.

DOCTOR (stage whispers)
Klein, we can't leave this planet! Not yet!

KLEIN
Let me through, there's a good Vrill, let me through… thank you.

WARRIOR VRILL
You are not an intruder… You are a friend…

DOCTOR (stage whispers)
Klein! You are playing with fire.

KLEIN
I am the Doctor, you know! I am the Authority. So you should just back away and let me through.

DOCTOR (stage whispers)
Klein!

KLEIN
If I've got the right idea, it would seem that the truth is whatever the Vrill hear… and they are happy for as long they hear only things they like the sound of. So I am the Doctor. I am the Authority, let me through…

DOCTOR
Klein! We can't leave yet!

KLEIN
Because you haven't found your precious key?

DOCTOR
How do you know about my—

(FX: JINGLING OF THE TARDIS KEY)

DOCTOR
The key to the TARDIS! Hand it over, Klein.

KLEIN
Shoe's on the other foot now, Doctor. Now, I'm in the driving seat.

DOCTOR
Haven't you learnt *anyting* on our travels together, Klein?

KLEIN
Attention all Vrill. Do not let that creature approach the Blue Box. If he tries, you must kill him.

(FX: OMINOUS BUZZING FROM THE VRILL)

DOCTOR
What are you doing?

KLEIN
Don't contradict me. You know how the Vrill don't like it!

DOCTOR
No, you don't understand!

KLEIN
Oh yes I do. You manipulated me. Tricked me into obliterating my own history. My own future. Did you really believe that I could just forget about that?

DOCTOR
I thought you were making progress.

KLEIN
Because that's what you *wanted* to believe. That I could somehow be 'rehabilitated' to see the Universe through your blinkered eyes. You condescending hypocrite! Well now it's my turn. Every journey we've made, I've been watching and learning as you operated the TARDIS. Now it's mine again. All time and space will lay before me. A thousand-year Reich!

DOCTOR
Once a Nazi, always a Nazi! Klein! You'll ruin everything!

KLEIN
The Reich will rise again. It will be my victory.

DOCTOR
Not on Earth! Here! You'll ruin everything here!

KLEIN
What do you mean?

DOCTOR
The moment the TARDIS leaves this continuum, the Gift will be revoked.

KLEIN
The what?

DOCTOR
The translation! There will be no more translation. Vrill and humans will be unable to communicate. Steffen or some fool like him will just repeat the cycle. All hope of a treaty will be lost. It will just be Vrill and humans, in a struggle to the death

KLEIN
In which case Doctor…

(FX: KEY IN LOCK, TARDIS DOOR OPENED)

KLEIN
…you'd better start running!

(FX: TARDIS DOOR SLAMS)

DOCTOR
No!

(FX: TARDIS DEMATERIALISES)

86. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

(FX: ENGINES SCREAMING VERY LOUD)

JACKSON
Jackson to Steffen, ETA thirty seconds. Get ready to run!

87. INT. THE ATRIUM.

(FX: THERE IS NO LONGER ANY VRILL SIGNAL NOISE)

STEFFEN
The Blue box! It just disappeared!

DOCTOR
Time to run, Steffen!

STEFFEN
You had transmat technology and you never told me! Hey… it's awfully quiet all of a sudden.

DOCTOR
Really, Steffen. Start walking down the hillside… quick as you like…

(FX: UP ON WING BUZZING, BUT NO VOICES)

STEFFEN
Why are the Vrill approaching again? I thought you ordered them to stop.

DOCTOR
They can't hear me anymore, Steffen.

STEFFEN
And we can't hear them!

DOCTOR
That's right… keep walking… keep walking…

STEFFEN
What's happened?

DOCTOR
We've lost the Gift of the TARDIS.

STEFFEN
The what?

DOCTOR
There's no more communication between us, Steffen. Us and the Vrill, we're deaf to each other.

STEFFEN
So what's the problem… Doctor, why the sudden retreat?

DOCTOR
Because the very last thing that the Vrill heard was someone claiming to be the Doctor leaving them.

STEFFEN
But it was Klein.

DOCTOR
The Vrill aren't too hot on truth and lies, Steffen. They're quite gullible like that.

STEFFEN
Okay, Doctor. Whatever.

DOCTOR
If you value your life, keep walking down the hillside.

STEFFEN
I'm not playing your game. I'm going to play Klein's.

(FX: ENGINES NOW OVERHEAD AND APPROACHING FAST)

DOCTOR
Not advisable. Your ship is approaching. We are nearly out of trouble. Steffen, come back, it's too dangerous. They won't hear you!

STEFFEN
Hello Vrill! Remember me? I am the Doctor. I am the Doctor. I just need to go back to the Hatching Yard…

(FX: THE SHIP ARRIVES, VERY LOUDLY)

DOCTOR
Steffen! The ship is here! Forget the Hatching Yard!

STEFFEN
Let me through, there's a good Vrill. Hey, no shoving… Hey!

(FX: A DOZEN VRILL DESCEND ON STEFFEN AND TEAR HIM APART)

STEFFEN
(screams as torn apart)

88. EXT. JUST OUTSIDE THE ATRIUM.

(FX: BUZZ OF ANGRY VRILL WINGS AS…)
(FX: SHIPS DOOR OPENS)

JACKSON
Doctor! Where are the others? Steffen!

(DOCTOR'S FEET RUNNING UP METAL GANGPLANK AS…)

DOCTOR
Too late! He's gone! They're both gone!

JACKSON
The Vrill are coming, they're heading this way!

DOCTOR
Get us up! Straight Up! Into orbit! Out of the atmosphere!

JACKSON
Roger that!

(FX: ENGINES ON FULL)

89. INT. STEFFEN'S SHIP.

JACKSON
Orbit achieved.

DOCTOR
We are out of the atmosphere?

JACKSON
Yeah! Like I said, we're in orbit.

DOCTOR
Thanks, Jackson, you saved my life.

JACKSON
Just returning the favour, Doctor. If you hadn't warned us about the Vrill, they would have torn us apart on the ground.

DOCTOR
Well, I guess we're even.

JACKSON
And I guess we should give it a couple of weeks in orbit.

DOCTOR
What? Why?

JACKSON
Well, there's nothing but Warriors down there. Without any Workers to find them food, they'll starve to death by then. We can go back down and clean up. Grab what we want.

DOCTOR
I'm not all that sorry to disappoint you, Jackson, but that's not going to happen.

DOCTOR
But Steffen said—!

DOCTOR
I don't care what Steffen said. The Vrill have a new Authority. They've made it through by the skin of their teeth. But by the time this generation of Warriors dies off, the nest will be entirely repopulated.

JACKSON
What!? How did that happen…!?

DOCTOR (evasive)
Well… the Vrill are sneakier than you might think.

JACKSON
Guess so… Sorry about Klein.

DOCTOR
What?

JACKSON
Sorry about Klein. Dying down there.

DOCTOR (bitterly)
Oh she's not dead… She got clean away.

JACKSON
Oh, good.

DOCTOR
Not really. It might have been better for us all if the Vrill had got her, too…

JACKSON
I thought she was your friend.

DOCTOR (ironic)
No... We were never really friends.

JACKSON
But if she got away, where did she go?

DOCTOR (sighs)
Where indeed? She could be anywhere… literally anywhere… and there's nothing I can do to stop her… The universe had better watch out.

CLOSING THEME MUSIC

END OF EPISODE FOUR